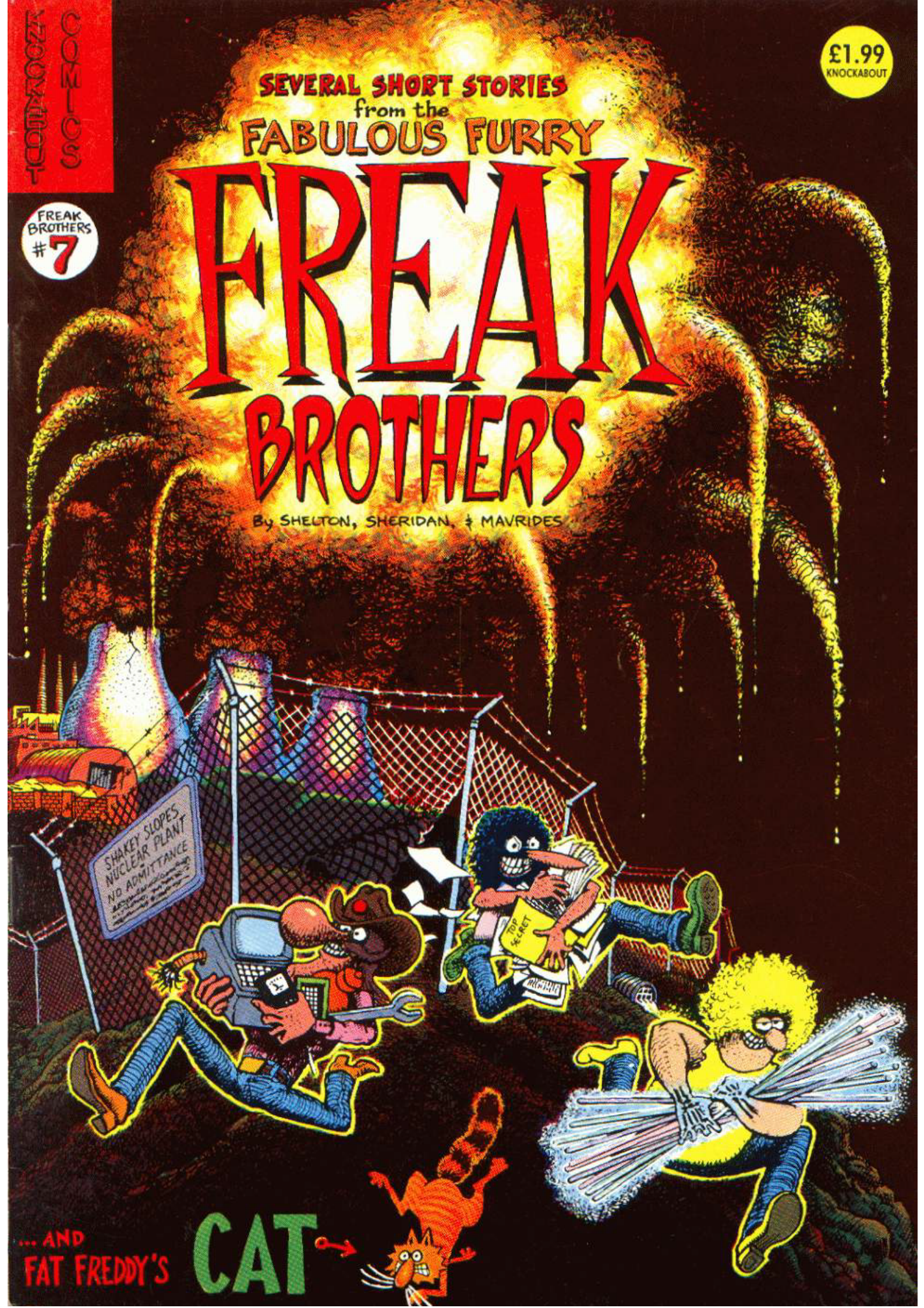
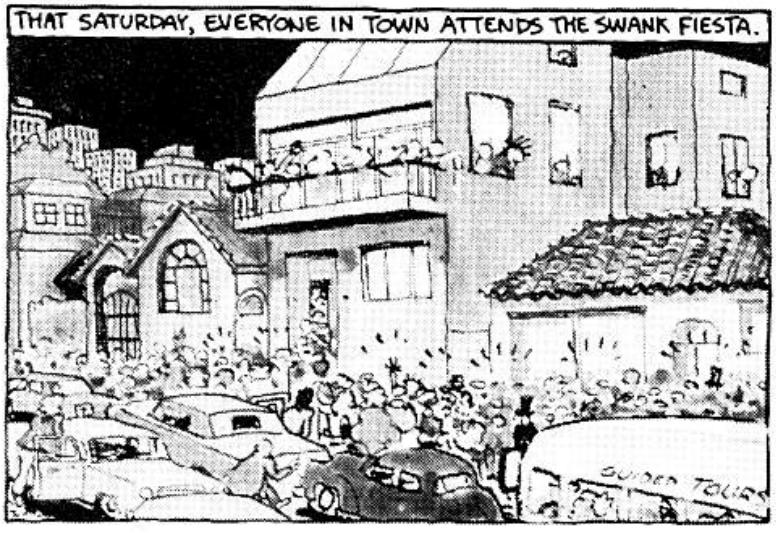
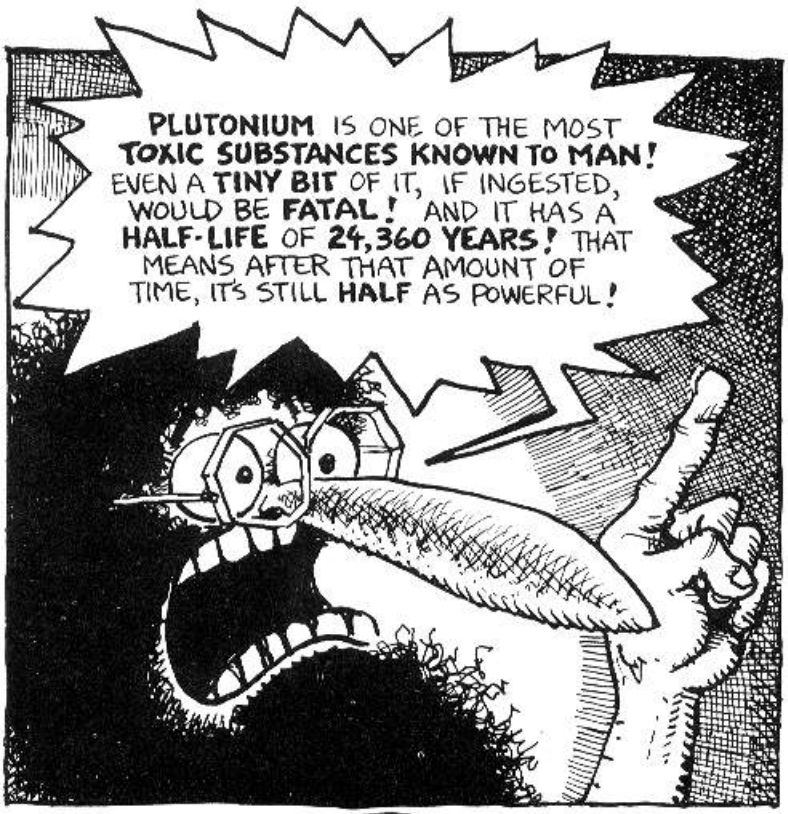

UNDERGROUND COMICS
£1.99
KNOCKABOUT
SEVERAL SHORT STORIES
from the
FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
FREAK BROTHERS #7
By SHELTON, SHERIDAN, & MAVRIDES
SHAKEY SLOPES NUCLEAR PLANT NO ADMITTANCE
TOP SECRET
... AND FAT FREDDY'S CAT

the fabulous FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

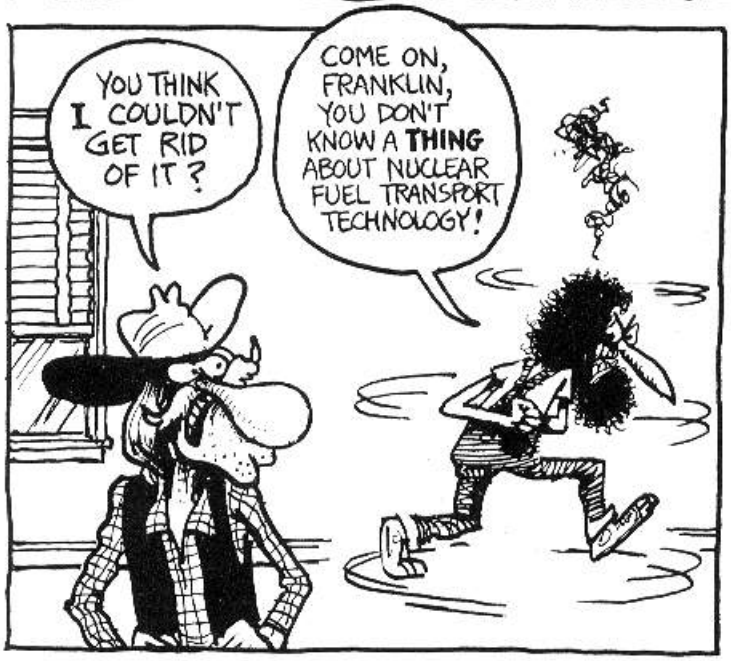


THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
IN
"BURNED AGAIN"
BY SHELTON & MAVRIDES
?
P.V. SUB-STATION REACTOR 212
©1982 R.O.P. INC.
WHAT'CHA GOT THERE, FREDDY?
I DON'T KNOW! I FOUND IT IN THE STREET!
SLAM
THERE'S SOMETHING RATTLING AROUND INSIDE! I CAN HEAR IT!
HEY, DON'T OPEN IT THAT WAY! YOU'LL RUIN THAT NEAT CONTAINER!

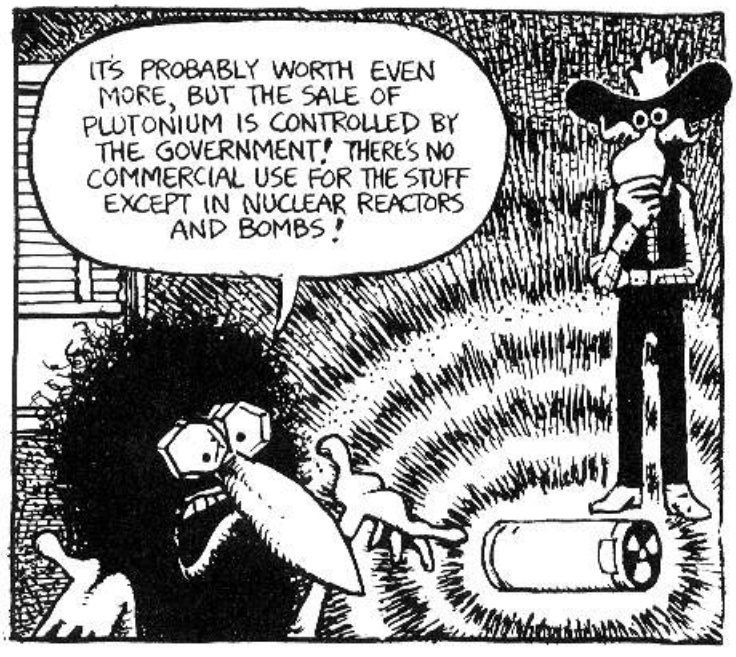
LET ME OPEN IT!
WHAT'CHA GOT THERE, FELLAS?
SKRIIT
I CAN POP IT OPEN WITH THIS CHISEL WITHOUT RUINING IT!
I FOUND IT DOWN ON ZILCH STREET!
CRINK CRINK
OH, MY GHOD!
GET AWAY FROM THAT THING!
HUH? WHAT IS IT?
YOU CRAZY IDIOTS! THAT MIGHT BE PLUTONIUM OR SOMETHING IN THERE!
IT WAS JUST LYING THERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET BY A WRECKED TRUCK!
DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE THAT SYMBOL? IT MEANS DEADLY RADIATION!!!
I JUST PICKED IT UP AND WALKED AWAY WITH IT!
WAIT A MINUTE, LET ME GET MY RADIATION COUNTER!
YOU HAVE A GEIGER COUNTER?
YEP! BUILT IT MYSELF FROM PLANS IN POPULAR ATOMICS MAGAZINE!
FORTUNATELY FOR US, NO RADIATION SEEMS TO BE LEAKING OUT OF THIS CONTAINER!
SO YOU THINK THERE'S PLUTONIUM IN THERE, HUH?
VERY INTERESTING! VERY INTERESTING!
WHAT THE HELL IS PLUTONIUM, ANYWAY?
IT'S WHAT THEY USE FOR FUEL IN THAT BREEDER REACTOR OVER IN PLEASANT VALLEY!


PLUTONIUM IS ONE OF THE MOST TOXIC SUBSTANCES KNOWN TO MAN! EVEN A TINY BIT OF IT, IF INGESTED, WOULD BE FATAL! AND IT HAS A HALF-LIFE OF 24,360 YEARS! THAT MEANS AFTER THAT AMOUNT OF TIME, IT'S STILL HALF AS POWERFUL!

WE SHOULD GET RID OF THIS, HUH?
GETTING RID OF NUCLEAR WASTE IS ONE OF THE GREAT UNSOLVED PROBLEMS OF OUR TIMES! WHOEVER FIGURES OUT THE ANSWER TO THAT WILL BE FAMOUS!

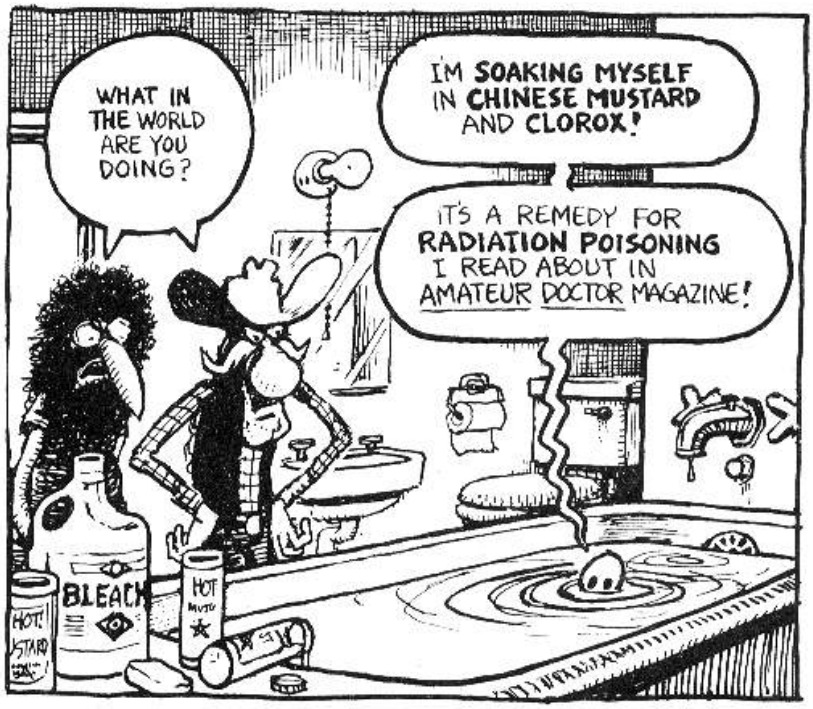

YOU THINK I COULDN'T GET RID OF IT?
COME ON, FRANKLIN, YOU DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT NUCLEAR FUEL TRANSPORT TECHNOLOGY!

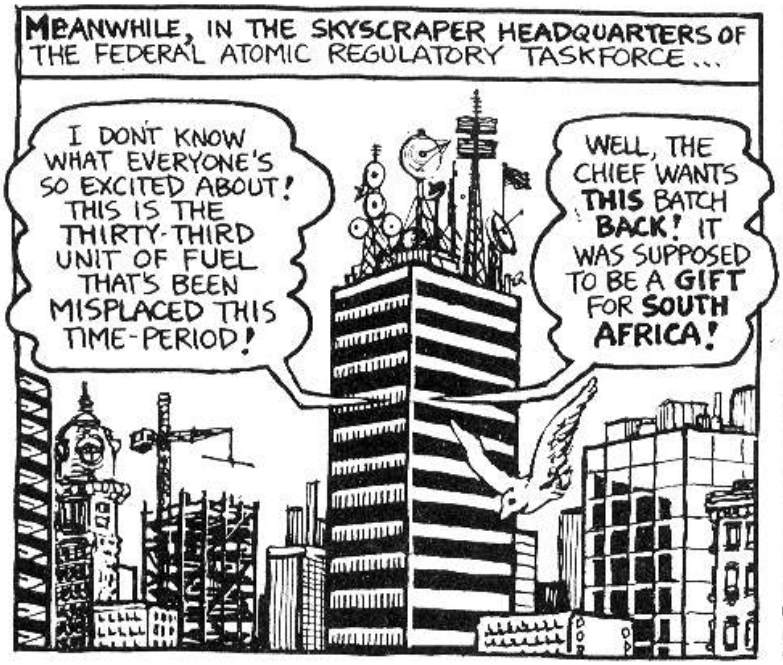
HOW MUCH IS THIS STUFF WORTH?
WELL, THE OFFICIAL PRICE IS AROUND TWENTY DOLLARS A GRAM! THAT MIGHT BE THREE KILOGRAMS THERE, SO THAT WOULD BE, UH..
SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!
TAP TAP TAP


IT'S PROBABLY WORTH EVEN MORE, BUT THE SALE OF PLUTONIUM IS CONTROLLED BY THE GOVERNMENT! THERE'S NO COMMERCIAL USE FOR THE STUFF EXCEPT IN NUCLEAR REACTORS AND BOMBS!

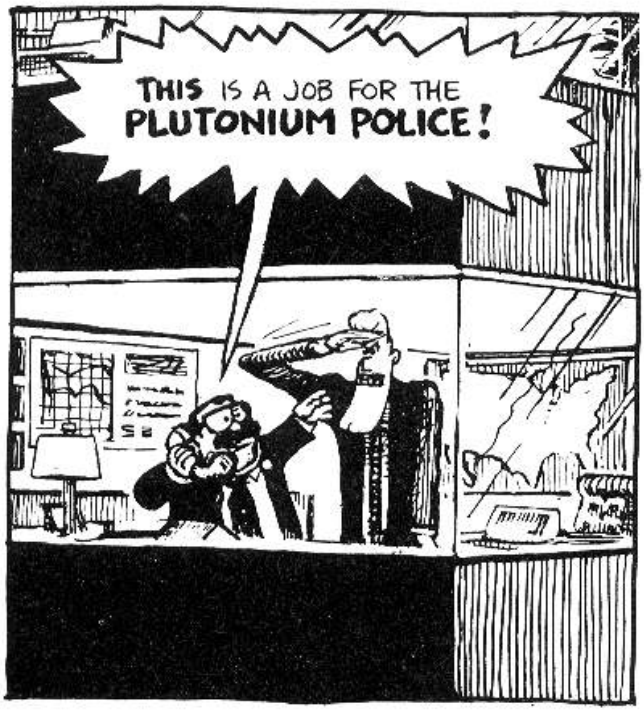
AT ANY RATE, IT BELONGS TO FAT FREDDY! HE'S THE ONE THAT FOUND IT!
WHERE IS FAT FREDDY, ANYHOW?

FREDDY?
FREDDY?
HE'S UP HERE IN THE BATHROOM, FRANKLIN!


WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU DOING?
I'M SOAKING MYSELF IN CHINESE MUSTARD AND CLOROX!
IT'S A REMEDY FOR RADIATION POISONING I READ ABOUT IN AMATEUR DOCTOR MAGAZINE!
BLEACH
HOT MUSTD


MEANWHILE, IN THE SKYSCRAPER HEADQUARTERS OF THE FEDERAL ATOMIC REGULATORY TASKFORCE...
I DONT KNOW WHAT EVERYONE'S SO EXCITED ABOUT! THIS IS THE THIRTY-THIRD UNIT OF FUEL THAT'S BEEN MISPLACED THIS TIME-PERIOD!
WELL, THE CHIEF WANTS THIS BATCH BACK! IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A GIFT FOR SOUTH AFRICA!

BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? OUR CHARTER LIMITS US TO PAPERWORK ONLY!
OH, THAT'S JUST THE WINDOW-DISPLAY CHARTER! OUR REAL, SECRET CHARTER GIVES US UNLIMITED POWER FOREVER!


THIS IS A JOB FOR THE PLUTONIUM POLICE!

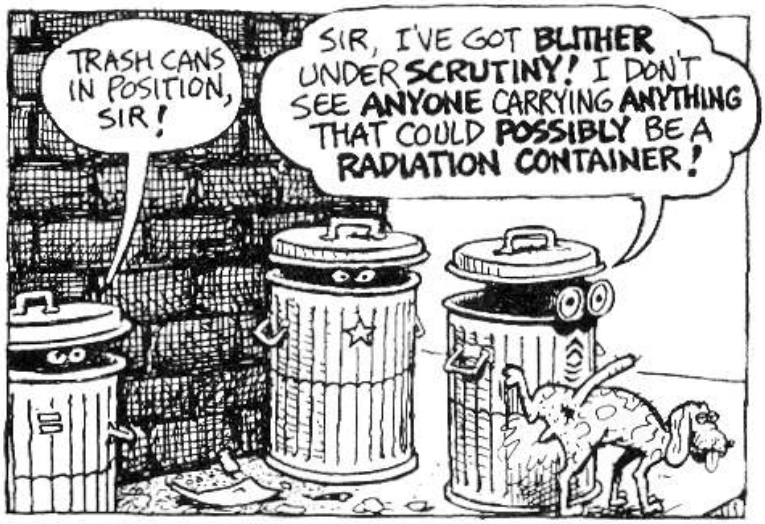
AND FROM THE READY ROOM A SQUAD OF SPECIALLY-TRAINED PLAINCLOTHESMEN SPRINGS INTO ACTION...
UNIT ALPHA, BLOCK ALL ROADS OUT OF TOWN!
MREEMREEE
UNIT BETA, MONITER ALL HOSPITAL SWITCHBOARDS!
UNIT GAMMA, SEND OUT FOR COFFEE AND SANDWICHES!
THAT'S YOU, NORBERT! GET MOVING!

BACK AT THE FREAK BROTHERS'...
FAT FREDDY WOULD PROBABLY WANT TO GIVE THE STUFF AWAY TO SOME RESPONSIBLE ANTI-NUKE GROUP LIKE THE "COMMITTEE TO LIVE ON OUR KNEES"!
I FIGURE FAT FREDDY WOULD PROBABLY GIVE IT TO CUBA OR POLAND, ONE OR THE OTHER!
SOME TIME LATER:
OKAY. WE'LL ACT RESPONSIBLY AND TURN THE STUFF OVER TO THE PROPER GOVERNMENT AGENCY, WHICH IN THIS CASE IS PROBABLY THE DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR!
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, SPECIAL UNDERSECRETARY BROCK BLITHER SPEAKING!
WHO? BROCK BLITHER? WELL, LISTEN, I'VE GOT THE MISSING PLUTONIUM AND I WANT TO BRING IT IN!
SELL THE EARTH
HE DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ANY MISSING PLUTONIUM, BUT HE WANTS TO HAVE A SECRET MEETING AT 5:00 AT SWAMP AND TRASHVIEW AND CHECK TH' STUFF OUT! IF IT'S REAL, WE MIGHT GET A $500.00 REWARD!
COME ON, FREDDY! GET OUT OF THE BATHTUB! YOU DIDN'T RECEIVE ANY RADIATION!!
I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD...
CLIC
FREDDY'S NOT COMING!
LISTEN, WE HAVE TO DISGUISE THIS CONTAINER!
WE CAN MAKE IT LOOK LIKE A BALE OF HAY!
WITH THE CONTAINER DISGUISED, FRANKLIN AND PHINEAS SET OUT TOWARD THE AFOREMENTIONED INTERSECTION.
WE'D BETTER START LOOKING FOR A PARKING SPOT NOW!
CHEVROLET

BACK AT THE FREAK BROTHERS' APARTMENT, FAT FREDDY IS ABOUT TO FREAK OUT...
(GASP!) (CHOKE!) MY SKIN IS TINGLING! I KNOW I'M DYING OF RADIOACTIVITY!
I'VE GOT TO GET TO A HOSPITAL!
IT'S SOME NUT THAT THINKS HE HAS RADIATION POISONING!
WAIT A MINUTE! THAT'S THE ONE WE'RE LOOKING FOR!
EMERGENCY
TRAUMA ROOM 2
TRAUMA ROOM 2
LOAN US AN AMBULANCE TO GO PICK HIM UP IN!
THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE! I DON'T THINK I CAN LAST MUCH LONGER!
HERE, SLIP ON THIS "RADIATION JACKET!"
JUST RELAX, BUDDY!
EMERGE
WHAT IS THIS? SOME SORT OF SPECIAL COAT TO SOAK UP THE POISON?
IT LOOKS LIKE A STRAIGHTJACKET!
IT IS A STRAIGHTJACKET, YOU COMMUNIST TERRORIST SON OF A BITCH!
NOW, QUICKLY, TELL US WHERE THOSE PLUTONIUM RODS ARE!
TICKLE TICKLE
KLOP
WITH THE HELP OF TRUTH DRUGS, HYPNOTISM, AND TORTURE, FAT FREDDY IS ABLE TO REMEMBER OVERHEARING DETAILS OF FRANKLIN'S CONVERSATION
AIEEEEEEEEEEEEE! SCREEEEEEEEEEAM! DON'T PUT THAT SPIDER ON ME!!
THEY'RE DELIVERING THE RODS TO BROCK BLITHER THIS AFTERNOON AT 5:00 ON THE CORNER OF TRASHVIEW AVENUE AND SWAMP STREET!

IN THE PLUTONIUM POLICE COMMUNICATIONS CENTER...
WE'VE APPARENTLY UNCOVERED AN IMMENSE PLUTONIUM STEALING OPERATION! RUN THIS INFORMATION THROUGH THE COMPUTER!
THIS THING EXTENDS TO THE DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR ITSELF! WHAT DO WE KNOW ABOUT THIS GUY BLITHER?
HE'S A SUSPECTED LIBERAL, SIR!
BLITHER, BROCK:
THAT'S RIGHT! I REMEMBER NOW! HE TESTIFIED AGAINST US AT THE BUDGET HEARINGS IN 1979! IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO NAIL THE SON OF A BITCH!
ALL RIGHT, P-MEN! MOVE OUT!
ALL RIGHT P MEN.. MOVE OUT.....
CLIC
BLITHER, MEANWHILE, IS SETTING OUT FOR HIS RENDEZVOUS WITH THE FREAKS.
IF THERE REALLY IS ANY MISSING PLUTONIUM, THIS IS THE P.R. BREAK OF A DECADE! MY CAREER WILL BE MADE! THOSE HIPPIES HAVE NO IDEA WHAT IT'S WORTH! I'LL GIVE THEM A "REWARD" OF $500...
...THEN DAZZLE THEM WITH A FEW LINES OF REAL COCAINE AND GET THEM TO SIGN THE BOOK RIGHTS OVER TO ME...
... SAY, FELLAS, BEFORE YOU TAKE THE $500, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SIGN THESE PAPERS! THEY'RE JUST RELEASE FORMS! THEY DON'T MEAN ANYTHING!
WHATEVER YOU SAY, MAN!
BONK!!
SNUG
SNURK
...AND THEN...
...HERE ARE THE FIRST MONTH'S ROYALTIES FOR BROCK BLITHER: THE MAN THAT FOUND THE MISSING PLUTONIUM! THEY COME TO $785.422.36! AND I'D LIKE TO CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR PROMOTION TO SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR, SIR!
CAN WE HAVE A PHOTO, PLEASE, MR. BLITHER?
MAY I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?

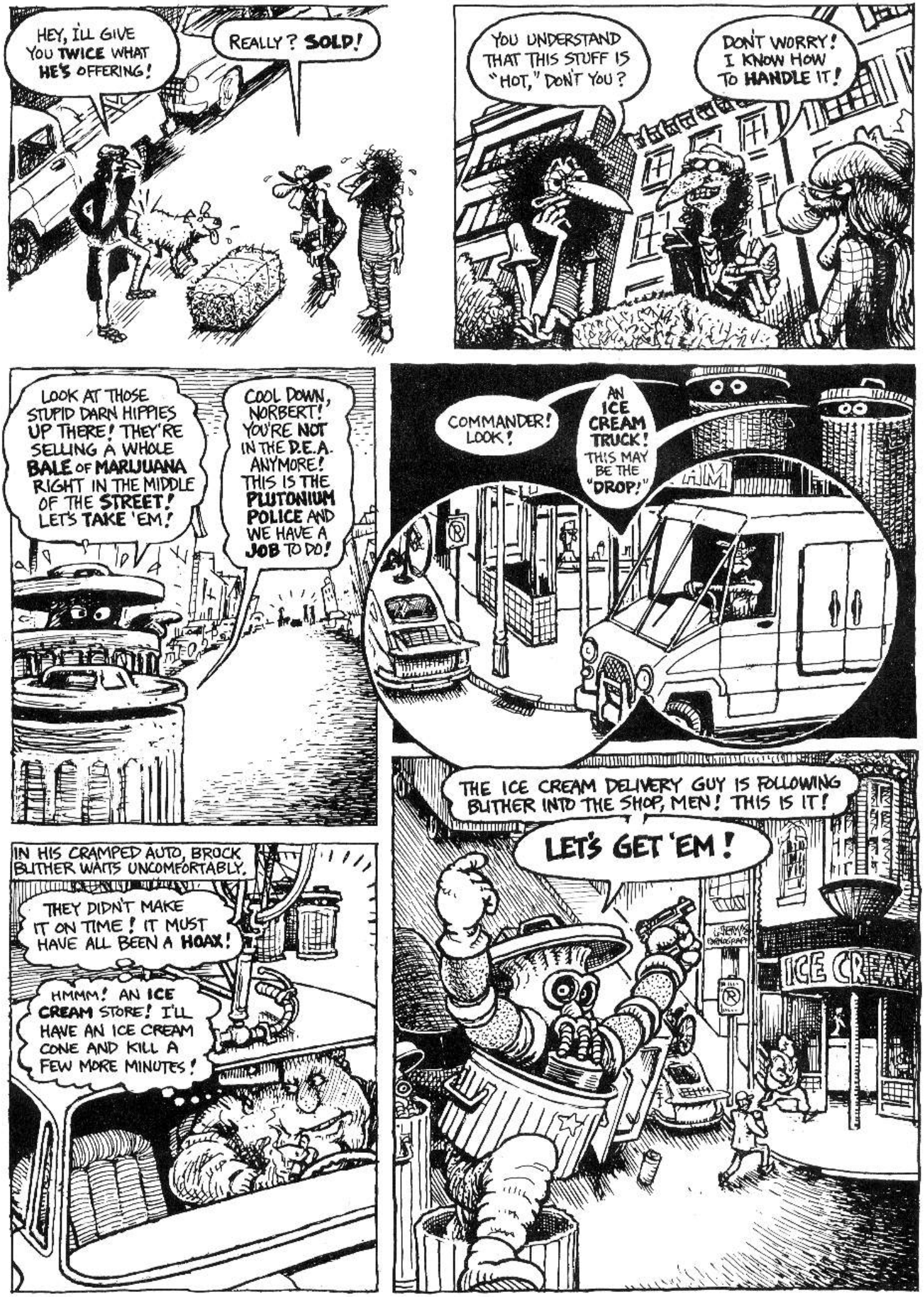
OH, SIR! THE NOBEL COMMITTEE AND THE PULITZER COMMITTEE ARE DUKING IT OUT IN THE HALL!
TELL THEM I'M BUSY.
BLITHER THE RECLUSE
NO PARKING
AH! HERE'S A CONVENIENT NO-PARKING ZONE!


TRASH CANS IN POSITION, SIR!
SIR, I'VE GOT BLITHER UNDER SCRUTINY! I DON'T SEE ANYONE CARRYING ANYTHING THAT COULD POSSIBLY BE A RADIATION CONTAINER!

COLONEL, IF THEY TRY TO COMMIT ANY SORT OF EXCHANGE WITH THAT PLUTONIUM ON THIS CORNER, WE'LL BE ON THEM LIKE MAGNETIC MONOPOLES IN A CLOUD CHAMBER!
COIN-OP
NEWS PORNOGRAPHY
ICE CREAM
DOG BAR
GUNS AND BUTTER

FIFTY YARDS AWAY, FRANKLIN AND PHINEAS HAVE MANAGED TO FIND A PARKING PLACE.
BASH
SMUNCH
CRUMP
POP
TINKLE
CRUNCH

HI, FRANKLIN! WHAT'S THAT?
OH, HI, SPEEDY! IT'S A CONTAINER OF PLUTONIUM DISGUISED AS A BALE OF HAY! WE'RE GOING TO SELL THE STUFF TO BROCK BLITHER!

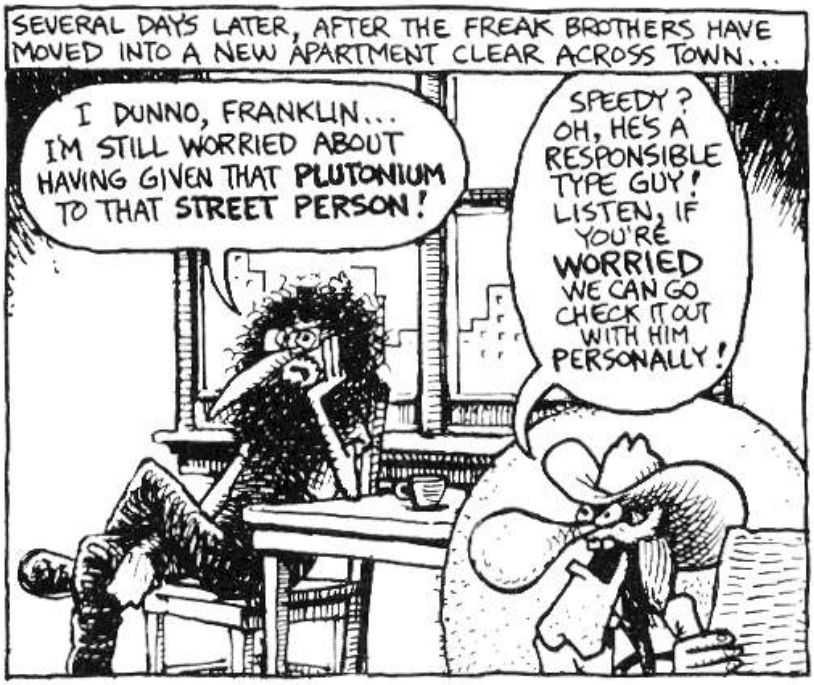

HEY, I'LL GIVE YOU TWICE WHAT HE'S OFFERING!
REALLY? SOLD!
YOU UNDERSTAND THAT THIS STUFF IS "HOT," DON'T YOU?
DON'T WORRY! I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE IT!
LOOK AT THOSE STUPID DARN HIPPIES UP THERE! THEY'RE SELLING A WHOLE BALE OF MARIJUANA RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET! LET'S TAKE 'EM!
COOL DOWN, NORBERT! YOU'RE NOT IN THE D.E.A. ANYMORE! THIS IS THE PLUTONIUM POLICE AND WE HAVE A JOB TO DO!
COMMANDER! LOOK!
AN ICE CREAM TRUCK! THIS MAY BE THE "DROP!"
IN HIS CRAMPED AUTO, BROCK BLITHER WAITS UNCOMFORTABLY.
THEY DIDN'T MAKE IT ON TIME! IT MUST HAVE ALL BEEN A HOAX!
HMMM! AN ICE CREAM STORE! I'LL HAVE AN ICE CREAM CONE AND KILL A FEW MORE MINUTES!
THE ICE CREAM DELIVERY GUY IS FOLLOWING BLITHER INTO THE SHOP, MEN! THIS IS IT!
LET'S GET 'EM!
ICE CREAM

MEANWHILE, FAT FREDDY HAS MANAGED TO ESCAPE.
WOOP WOOP WOOP WOOP WOOP WOOP SMASH!
STOP
HEY, FAT FREDDY! THAT'S A GREAT COAT! WHERE'D YOU GET IT? I GOTTA HAVE ONE!
SHUT UP AND UNBUCKLE ME, YOU IDIOT!
AND IN THE ICE CREAM PARLOR:
EVERYBODY FREEZE!
VERY FUNNY.
YOU THERE! LOWER THAT CANNISTER SLOWLY TO THE FLOOR!
WE KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE, BLITHER! WE'VE GOT YOU WITH STOLEN PLUTONIUM NOW AND WE'RE GONNA PUT YOU AWAY FOR GOOD!
THAT? YOU'RE SAYING THAT STUFF IS THE PLUTONIUM?
NAW, THIS HERE'S ICE CREAM!
POIP
YOU CALL THAT ICE CREAM?
MY COOLER MUST HAVE CONKED OUT!
OH, MY GOD! IT'S MORE RADIOACTIVE THAN WE THOUGHT!
IT'S ALL MELTED AND PURPLE! WE'RE SEEING THE CHERENKOV EFFECT!

MELTDOWN!!!
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!!!
NEWS
PORNOGRAPHY
ICE CREAM
DOG BAR
BAI
AT THIS MOMENT FAT FREDDY, WEARING A HOMEMADE RADIATION SUIT, ARRIVES ON THE SCENE VIA BICYCLE.
FRANKLIN?
PHINEAS?
THE STREET IS COVERED WITH GUNS AND AMMO AND TWO-WAY RADIOS AND STUFF!

I WONDER WHERE FAT FREDDY WENT? HE'S NOT IN THE TUB!

WHEW! YOU GUYS ARE STILL HERE!
LOOKIT ALL THE SWELL THINGS I FOUND!


SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AFTER THE FREAK BROTHERS HAVE MOVED INTO A NEW APARTMENT CLEAR ACROSS TOWN...
I DUNNO, FRANKLIN... I'M STILL WORRIED ABOUT HAVING GIVEN THAT PLUTONIUM TO THAT STREET PERSON!
SPEEDY? OH, HE'S A RESPONSIBLE TYPE GUY! LISTEN, IF YOU'RE WORRIED WE CAN GO CHECK IT OUT WITH HIM PERSONALLY!

HI, SPEEDY! WE WERE JUST CURIOUS... WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THAT PLUTONIUM YOU BOUGHT FROM US LAST WEEK?

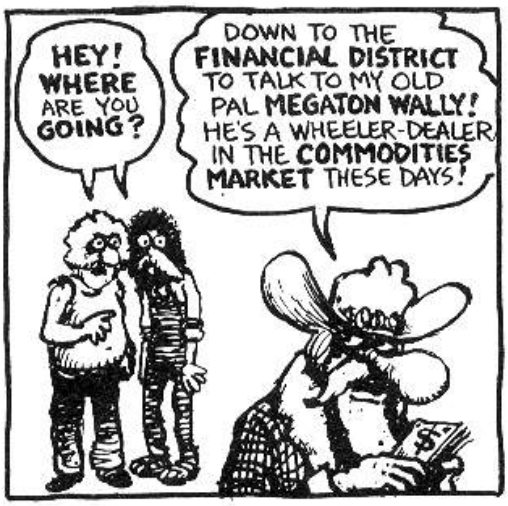
PLUTONIUM?!! GOD, MAN, I THOUGHT YOU SAID PLATINUM!
I... I MADE IT INTO RONALD REEGAN MEDALLIONS AND SOLD THEM ALL AT THE SHOPPING MALL!

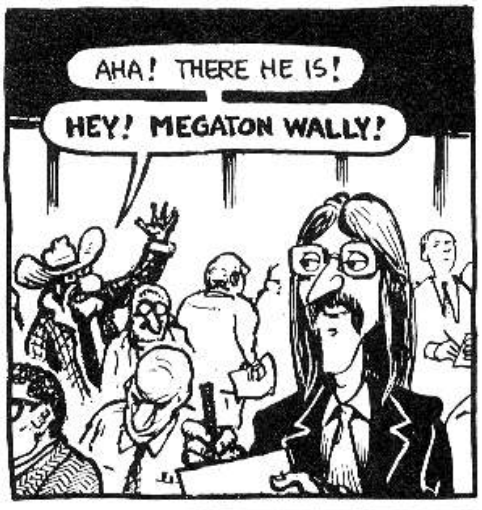
AND AT THE FEDERAL ATOMIC REGULATORY TASKFORCE BUILDING...
AWWW, SIR...
YOU TOO, NORBERT! YOU KNOW WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO WEAR POLITICAL PINS AT THE OFFICE!
TAKE IT OFF AND PUT IT IN THIS BOX WITH ALL THE OTHERS WE HAVE CONFISCATED TODAY!
THE END!

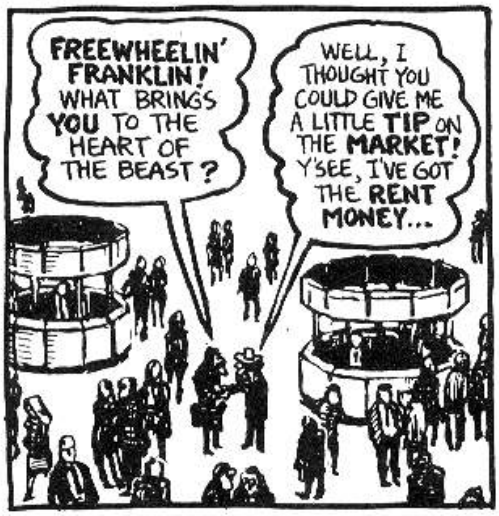
FREAK BROTHERS

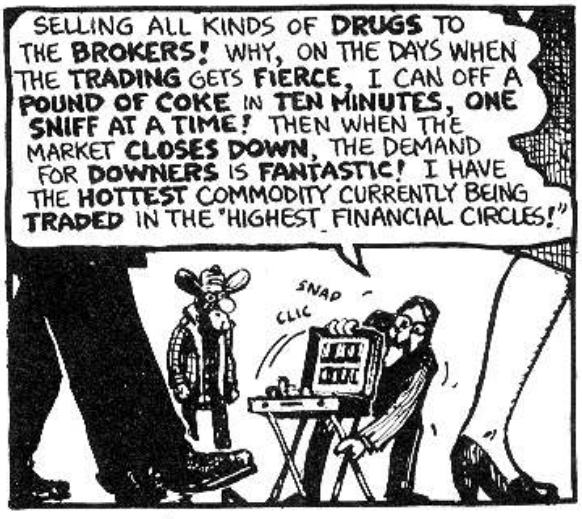
SAGA / PLAY THE MARKET ···/25·7

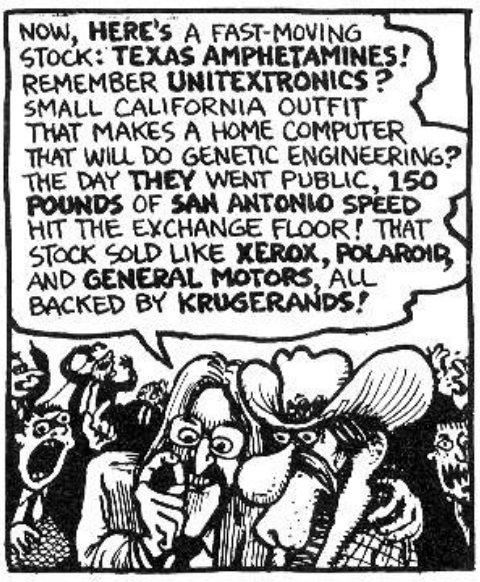
BY SHELTON, MAVRIDES, AN SHERIDAN
DIALOGUE: DON BAUMGART. ©1982 RQP INC.

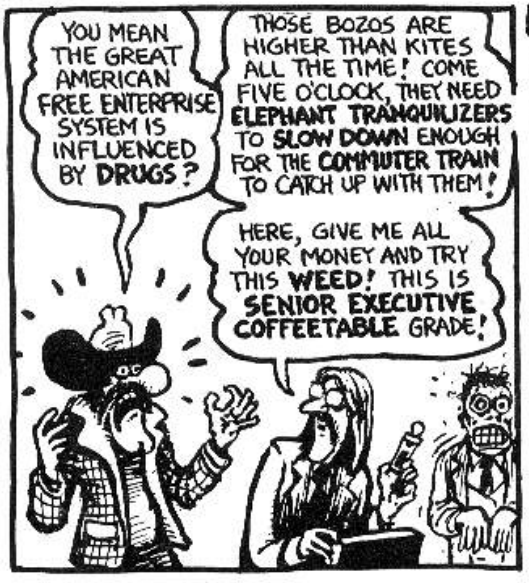




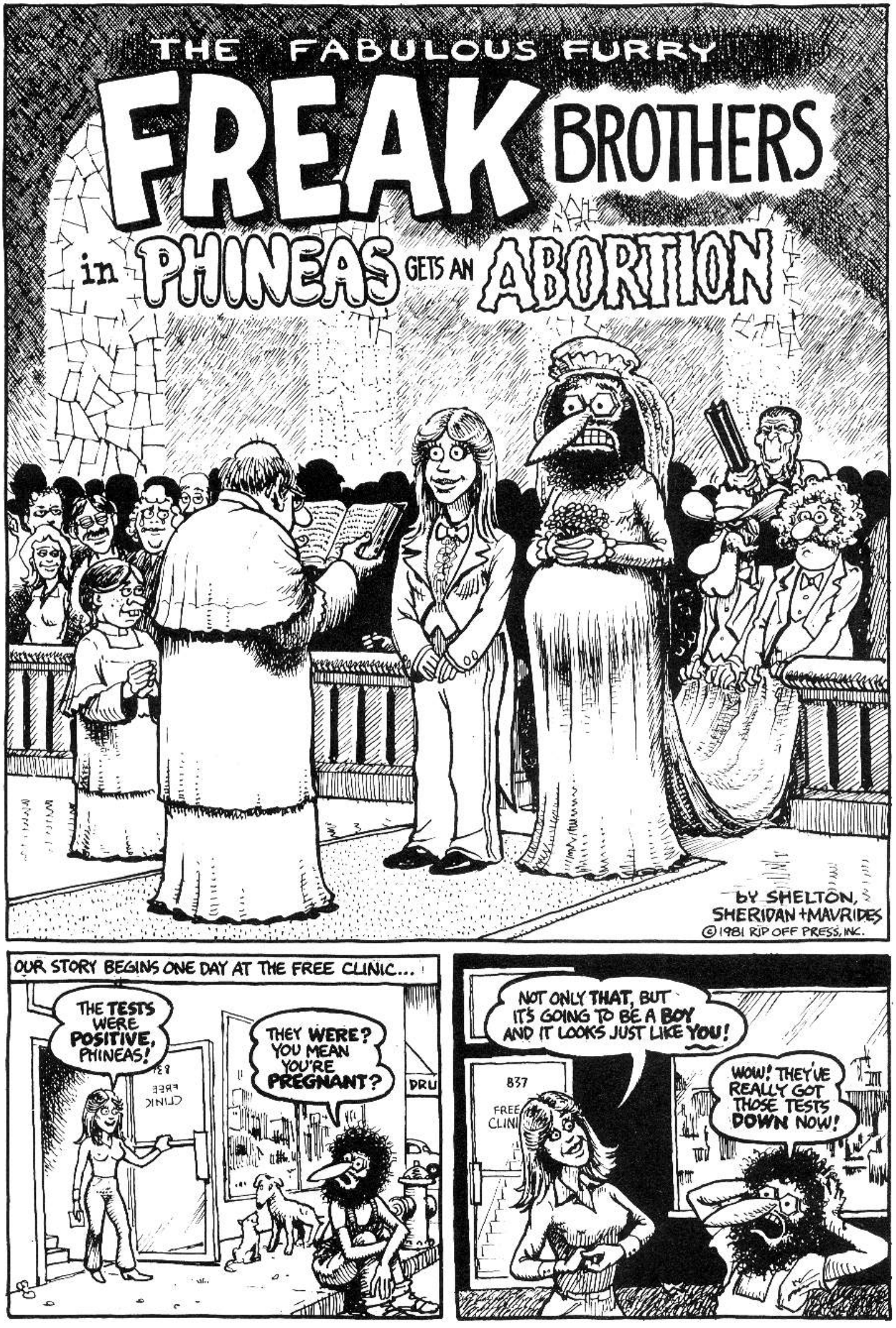






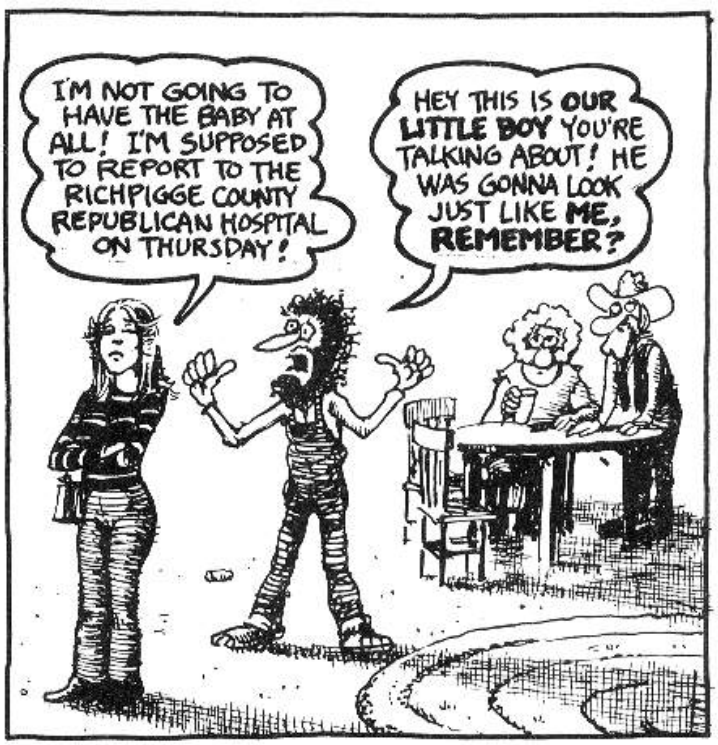


THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
BY SHELTON, SHERIDAN, & MAVRIDES · © 1982 R.O.P. INC.
THANKS TO - BIG - JOHN ROSE
HEY! I'VE GOT TICKETS TO A HORROR FILM FESTIVAL! WANNA GO?
NAW, THAT'S NOT MY SCENE!
YOU STUPID FUCKING HIPPIE! DON'T YOU KNOW MARIJUANA IS PASSÉ?
EVERYONE DOES WINE AND THORAZINE NOW!
NOW SHOWING MY BLOODY UNDERWEAR
BORED
OOOOH! AHH! SLASH! SLICE EEEEK AAAAIEEEE ARRGHH
SLAM!
HOW WAS IT?
ARRGH! A BUNCH OF CLAPTRAP!
DRUNK
I'LL SHOW THOSE PUNKS HOW TO WRITE A HORROR MOVIE!
WHERE'S MY TYPEWRITER?
WHERE'S MY STASH OF SPEED?
SNORT SNORT
TAP CLACK SNORT
TAP
SNORT TYPE TAP TYPE CLACK SNORT TAP TYPE TAP CLACKITY-CLA SNORT TAP
THE NEXT MORNING:
FREDDY?
WIRRR WIRR WIRRR
IT'S A HORROR MOVIE, ALL RIGHT!
WE COULD CALL IT CRANKENSTEIN!
WWIRRR WIRRR WIRR
HOW ABOUT GERTRUDESTEIN?


THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
in PHINEAS GETS AN ABORTION
by SHELTON, SHERIDAN + MAVRIDES
©1981 RIP OFF PRESS, INC.
OUR STORY BEGINS ONE DAY AT THE FREE CLINIC...
THE TESTS WERE POSITIVE, PHINEAS!
THEY WERE? YOU MEAN YOU'RE PREGNANT?
837
FREE CLINIC
DRU
NOT ONLY THAT, BUT IT'S GOING TO BE A BOY AND IT LOOKS JUST LIKE YOU!
WOW! THEY'VE REALLY GOT THOSE TESTS DOWN NOW!

GEE, MERRY, THAT'S WONDERFUL! YOU CAN MOVE IN WITH ME OVER AT OUR APARTMENT AND HAVE THE BABY AT HOME!
OH, WOW, COULD I, PHINEAS? THAT'S REALLY GREAT! SO NATURAL AND EVERYTHING!
TAKE ME HOME! I'M GONNA TELL MOM AND DAD!
WAIT HERE IN THE CAR! I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE!
UH-OH! HERE COMES HER FATHER! HE APPEARS TO BE TOO ENRAGED TO SPEAK ARTICULATELY, AND HE HAS A PISTOL IN HIS HAND!
EEEEEUH! AAAAANGH!
I THINK I'D BETTER GET OUTA HERE!
YOW! SIX BULLET HOLES!
I KNEW I'D BE ASKING FOR TROUBLE, FALLING IN LOVE WITH A 16-YEAR-OLD!
LATER THAT EVENING...
HI!
DID YOU RUN AWAY FROM HOME?

OH, I DON'T HAVE TO RUN AWAY! I'VE BEEN ALLOWED TO LEAVE ANY TIME AND GO ANY PLACE I WANT EVER SINCE I WAS 14 YEARS OLD!
I'VE CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT HAVING THE BABY!
CHANGED YOUR MIND? BUT HAVING THE BABY AT HOME IS THE HEALTHY, LOVING WAY!


I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE THE BABY AT ALL! I'M SUPPOSED TO REPORT TO THE RICHPIGGE COUNTY REPUBLICAN HOSPITAL ON THURSDAY!
HEY THIS IS OUR LITTLE BOY YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! HE WAS GONNA LOOK JUST LIKE ME, REMEMBER?

DADDY GAVE ME $20,000 IN SMALL BILLS TO GIVE TO THE DOCTOR SO HE'LL KEEP IT A SECRET!
HEY, I CAN GET YOU A SECRET ABORTION CHEAPER THAN THAT!

THIRTY MINUTES LATER, ACROSS TOWN:
MERRY, THIS IS MY OLD RADICAL 60'S FRIEND, CHAMBERLAIN KILLPIGGE!
HE AND I FOUGHT TOGETHER AT THE RALEIGH POLYTECH CAMPUS SELF-DESTRUCT WAY BACK IN '69!
HE'S AN M.D. NOW! THEY CALL HIM "YOUNG DOCTOR KILLPIGGE!"
UNIVERSITY OF HAVANA, 1972!

SO WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU? NEED A SCRIP FOR ANYTHING?
WELL, ACTUALLY, DOC, WE'RE JUST LOOKING FOR AN OLD-FASHIONED ABORTION!

AN ABORTION? YOU GUYS MUST BE SERIOUSLY OUT OF TOUCH WITH THE TIMES!
? ?
ADULT BOOKS
GUN

CONTEMPORARY SCIENTIFIC THOUGHT HAS DECIDED THAT HUMAN LIFE IS SACRED, AFTER ALL! THAT DOESN'T NECESSARILY MEAN THAT YOU HAVE TO HAVE THE BABY, THOUGH, MERRY! IF YOU DON'T WANT THE FOETUS, WE CAN FIND SOMEONE ELSE TO TAKE IT!
YOU MEAN YOU CAN TRANSPLANT THE FOETUS TO SOME OTHER WOMAN'S BODY?
THAT'S RIGHT! WE EVEN HAVE A CUSTOMER IN BIAFRA WHO CAN TAKE FOUR AT A TIME!
WELL, I DON'T KNOW! I DON'T THINK SO MUCH OF THE IDEA OF MY SON GROWING UP IN SOME FOREIGN COUNTRY!
SON, YOU SAY? LISTEN, IF THE FOETUS IS A MALE IT WOULD BE TECHNICALLY POSSIBLE TO TRANSPLANT IT INTO A MAN'S BODY! YOU COULD BE THE MOTHER, PHINEAS!
ME? HOW?
WITH THE AID OF MY NEWLY-INVENTED ARTIFICIAL WOMB!
INSTALLING IT IS A FAIRLY SIMPLE PROCEDURE, THANKS TO THE ADVANCED TECHNIQUES AND EQUIPMENT I'VE DEVELOPED! THE OPERATION WOULD ONLY TAKE A FEW MINUTES!
HOW ABOUT IT, PHINEAS? YOU WOULD BE THE WORLD'S FIRST PREGNANT MAN! WHAT'S WRONG? HAVEN'T YOU GOT ANY BALLS?
ER, UH... YEAH!
WELL, THEN, CLIMB UP ONTO THOSE TABLES, YOU TWO!
YOU KNOW HOW TO USE THIS STUFF, DON'T YOU?
LAUGHING GAS? SURE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER:
THERE! ALL DONE!
HA HA HA HA! HA HA HA!
HUH? YOU'RE FINISHED?
I'VE ONLY GOT A TINY LITTLE INCISION SCAR!
I HAVE A GREAT BIG ZIPPER!
OF COURSE! HOW DO YOU THINK WE'RE GOING TO GET THE BABY OUT?
JUST ONE THING, PHINEAS: DON'T UNZIP YOUR ARTIFICIAL WOMB UNTIL YOU'RE SURE THE KID IS READY TO COME OUT, OR YOU MIGHT RUIN IT! JUST LIKE COOKING RICE!
ER, UH... OKAY! HOW MUCH DO WE OWE YOU?
YOU DON'T OWE ME A THING! I WORK WITHOUT PAY, IN THE SPIRIT OF FREE SCIENTIFIC INQUIRY!
HOWEVER, IF YOU SHOULD HAPPEN TO HAVE ANY EXOTIC DRUGS LYING AROUND, I'D BE GLAD TO TAKE THEM OFF YOUR HANDS! YOU CAN'T USE DRUGS NOW, YOU KNOW, BECAUSE YOU'RE PREGNANT!
CARE FOR A DRINK, MERRY?
WOW! NOW WE HAVE $20,000.00 TO SPEND ON FUN THINGS!
WELL, FIRST WE HAVE TO BUY A BABY CRIB AND REDECORATE THE EXTRA ROOM AND GET A BUNCH OF THINGS LIKE A HIGH CHAIR AND A BOTTLE STERILIZER AND A BOTTLE WARMER AND A SUBSCRIPTION TO CHILD PERSON MAGAZINE...
VENUS Massage
OPEN
WOW, NOW WE ONLY HAVE $37.55 LEFT!
WELL, RAISING A CHILD IS EXPENSIVE! YOU JUST LEAVE THE DETAILS TO ME, AND SEE IF YOU CAN'T GET SOME MORE MONEY FROM YOUR DAD!
BABY WORKS
FEMALE

AS THE MONTHS ROLL BY, OUR BEARDED PROTAGONIST FINDS HIMSELF ADAPTING EASILY TO HIS NEW SEXUAL ROLE.
I DON'T FEEL WELL THIS MORNING! MERRY, YOU CLEAN THE FLOOR! FREDDY, YOU WASH THE DISHES! FRANKLIN, BRING ME A PILLOW!
HE'S GOT "MORNING SICKNESS!"
(SIGH!) 165 POUNDS! I WONDER IF I'LL EVER REGAIN MY BOYISH FIGURE?
HEY, YOU'RE REALLY GETTING FAT! WHEN'S THE BABY DUE?
PICKLED BEER
WELL, I DON'T KNOW, EXACTLY! I SUPPOSE THE BABY WILL HAVE SOME WAY OF TELLING ME WHEN IT'S READY TO BE BORN!
MAYBE I OUGHT TO GO ASK DOCTOR KILLPIGGE!
HANDS OFF EL SALVADOR
(GASP!) THE ENTIRE BUILDING IS GONE!
YOU LOOKING FOR THAT CRAZY DOCTOR? TOUGH LUCK! THE D.E.A. CAME AND BURNED DOWN THAT PLACE SIX MONTHS AGO!
KEEP OUT
NOW I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! WHEN DID YOU FIRST GET PREGNANT, MERRY?
LET'S SEE... IT WAS JANUARY BEFORE LAST, I THINK! THAT MAKES IT FOURTEEN MONTHS AGO!
FOURTEEN MONTHS? I DIDN'T REALIZE IT HAD BEEN THAT LONG!!
THAT'S BECAUSE WE WERE SMOKING DOPE THE WHOLE TIME! WE JUST LOST OUR SENSE OF PUNCTUALITY! GOT A LIGHT?

WELL, I GUESS MAYBE I'D BETTER UNZIP TH' ZIPPER!
I'LL GET THE HOT WATER AND CLEAN TOWELS!
SNAP!
CLIC
ZZZZZZAP!
LEAP
SPROING
OH, MY GOD! THERE'S DOZENS OF THEM!
THEY'RE ALL EXACT COPIES OF PHINEAS!
GRAB THEM! THEY'RE TRYING TO ESCAPE!
QUICK! LOCK THE DOORS!
GIVE US OUR FREEDOM! DEATH TO TYRANTS!
BABIES HAVE RIGHTS LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!
DOWN WITH THE PIGLIKE BOURGEOIS ESTABLISHMENT MOTHERFUCKERS!
WE SHALL NOT BE MOVED!

BUT... BUT YOU'RE JUST LITTLE BABIES! YOU SHOULD BE LYING IN YOUR TINY CRIBS LISTENING TO LULLABIES AND THINGS!
DON'T GIVE US THAT MUSHY MIDDLE-CLASS SENTIMENTALISM!
THERE ARE MORE OF US THAN YOU! WE'RE GOING TO TAKE OVER THIS PLACE!
WE'RE TURNING IT INTO A PEOPLE'S DEMOCRATIC COMMUNE!
NOT WHILE THE FLAME OF FREEDOM STILL BURNS IN MY BREAST!
TASTE THE STAINLESS BLADE OF LIBERALISM, YOU ARROGANT BUNCH OF STALINISTS!
GOOD LORD, HE'S KILLING THEM!
WHERE'S YOUR INBRED SENSE OF PACIFISM, PHINEAS? WAKE UP!
SPLUT
SLICE
CHOP
WAKE UP, PHINEAS! WAKE UP! IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR MY APPOINTMENT AT THE FREE CLINIC!
POP
HUNH? WHAT? GOOD GRIEF, I MUST HAVE BEEN DREAMING ALL THIS TIME!
GUESS WHAT, PHINEAS! THE TESTS WERE POSITIVE! I'M PREGNANT!
HA HA HA! NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! I'VE BEEN THROUGH ALL THIS BEFORE, AND IT'S ALL GOING TO TURN OUT TO BE A DREAM!
AND SO ON...

THE FABULOUS FURRY

FREAK BROTHERS

by GILBERT SHELTON

© 1982 R.O.P. Inc.

FAT FREDDY IS RETURNING HOME AFTER CLOSING DOWN THE OWL TAVERN...

I'M JUST GONNA LEAVE TH' CAR ON TH' SIDEWALK 'CAUSE I'M TOO LOADED TO PARK IT!

BESIDES, I'M REALLY HUNGRY!

NOTHING IN THE REFRIGERATOR EXCEPT ONE RAW EGG IN A GLASS! WHY THE HELL WOULD ANYONE WANT TO KEEP A RAW EGG? I'LL FRY IT UP AND EAT IT!

SLURP

TH' DAMN THING'S BEEN ON THE BURNER FOR A REALLY LONG TIME AND IT HASN'T FRIED YET!

?

?

POP

SIZZLE

SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG WITH TH' STOVE!

FUCK IT! I'M GOIN' TO BED!

CLICK

THE NEXT MORNING:

FAT FREDDY, WERE YOU DRUNK LAST NIGHT?

HUNH? NAW...

HOW CAN YOU TELL?

SKRITCH SKRITCH

SCRATCH SCRATCH

BECAUSE YOU TRIED TO FRY THIS APRICOT!

THANK TO: DON BYRON BARCELONA

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

by SHELTON MARIDES

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

"COME DOWN"

by SHELTON, SHERIDAN, & MAVRIDES

©1982 RDP INC.

IT'S BREAKFAST TIME AT THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAKS' PAD...

WHAT DO WE HAVE TO SMOKE?

TAKE IT EASY! I'M ROLLING US A HUGE JOINT OF KILLER CAMBODIAN!

THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL "POL" POT, HUH?

HEY, WAIT A SECOND! PUT AWAY THAT DOPE! I'VE GOT A **GREAT** IDEA!

WE'VE GOTTEN STONED **EVERY MORNING** SINCE **1967!** DON'T YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO START THE DAY **DIFFERENTLY** FOR ONCE?

HUNH?

WHAT **FOR?**

IT MIGHT GIVE US A NEW PERSPECTIVE ON LIFE! IT WOULD CLEAN OUT OUR SYSTEMS! IT WILL BE JUST LIKE GETTING HIGH FOR FREE!!!
AW, SURE!
WHY NOT?
LET'S CLOSE UP THE DOPE STASH!

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

"COME DOWN"

LET'S TURN ON THE RADIO!
IT'S BROKEN!
WELL, HOW ABOUT A RECORD?
RECORDS ARE ALL SCRATCHED UP!
I'M SICK OF LISTENING TO THE SAME OLD CRAP, ANYHOW!
MAYBE WE SHOULD GO OUT!
MAYBE WE COULD GO SEE A MOVIE OR SOMETHING!
MAYBE WE SHOULD ALL GET A HAIRCUT!
GIVE ME ANOTHER SLICE OF WHITE BREAD!
I STILL DON'T FEEL ANY DIFFERENT!
HEY, ISN'T THIS GREAT?
HAVE YOU EVER READ JAMES JOYCE'S ULYSSES?
NO.
NO.
OH!
WELL, IT'S REALLY GOOD!
MM.
M.

HEY, I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING!

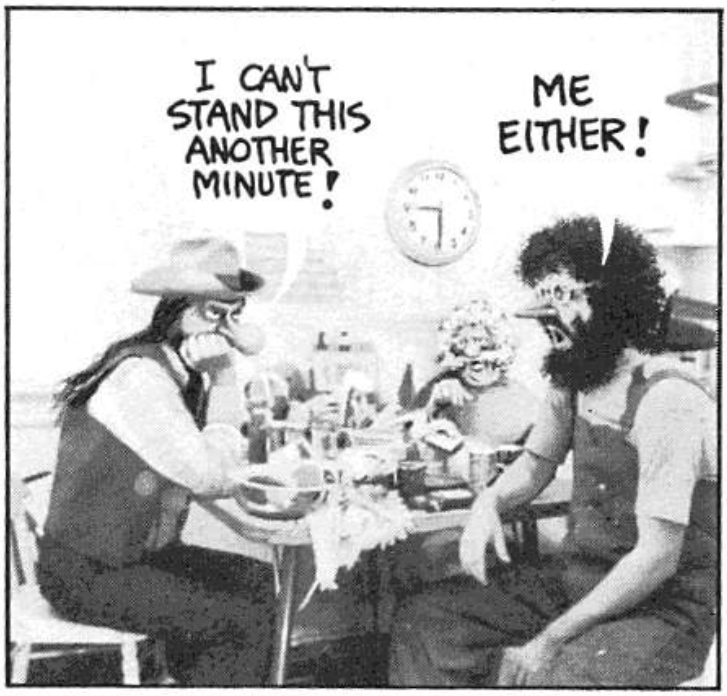
UH... I FORGOT WHAT I WAS THINKING ABOUT! IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN VERY IMPORTANT!

MEOW!
"MEOW!" I LIKE THAT! VERY FUNNY!
HA HA HA!
HA HA HA!

HICCUP!

BELCH!

FART!


I CAN'T STAND THIS ANOTHER MINUTE!
ME EITHER!

EAT!
EAT!
EAT!
SNORT!
SNURF!
SNUK!
PUFF!
SMOKE!
TOKE!

CLANG
HONK
TWEET

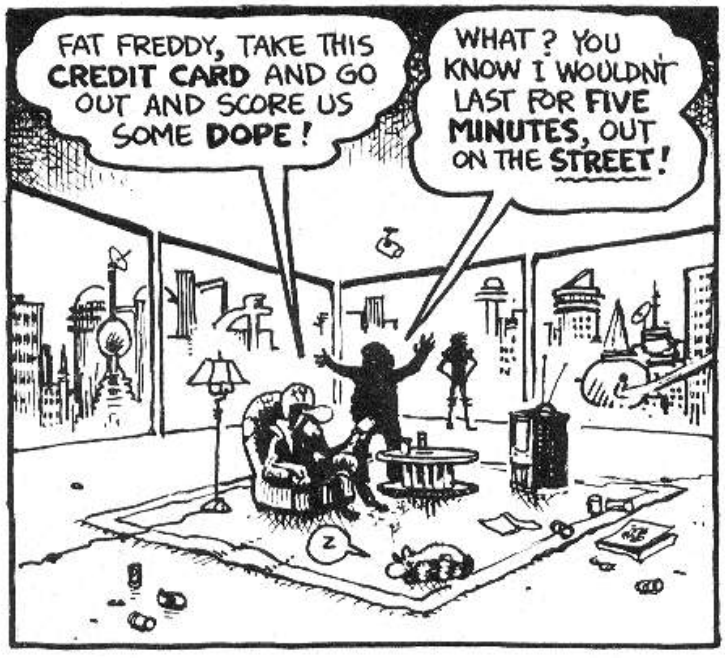
WHEW! FOR A FEW MINUTES THERE I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO HAVE TO WASH THOSE DISHES!
CHEAP HOTEL
DISCOUNT
WINE
GARAGE
JUNK
THE END
WITH SPECIAL THANKS TO FRED TODD, DON BAUMGART, & PETER WEBER

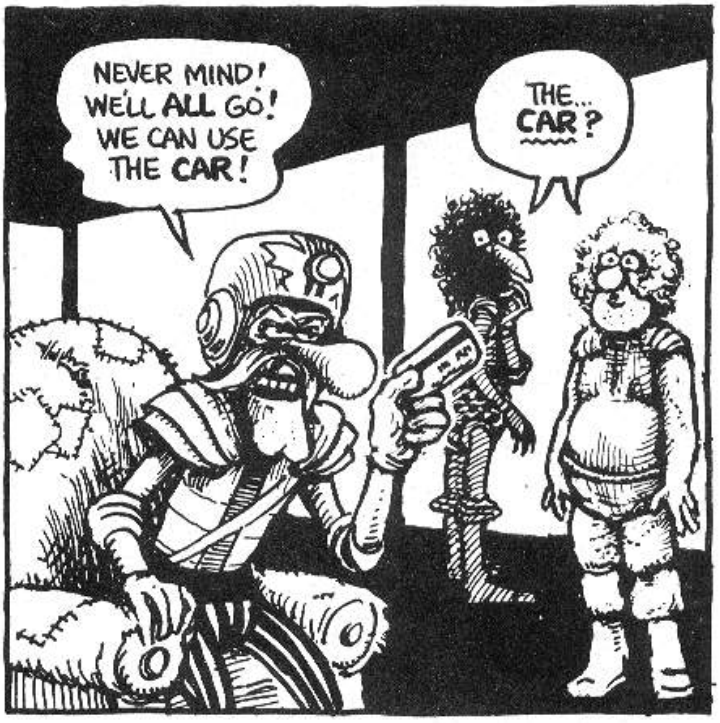
THE FABULOUS FURRY

FREAK BROZ IN THE 21ST CENTURY

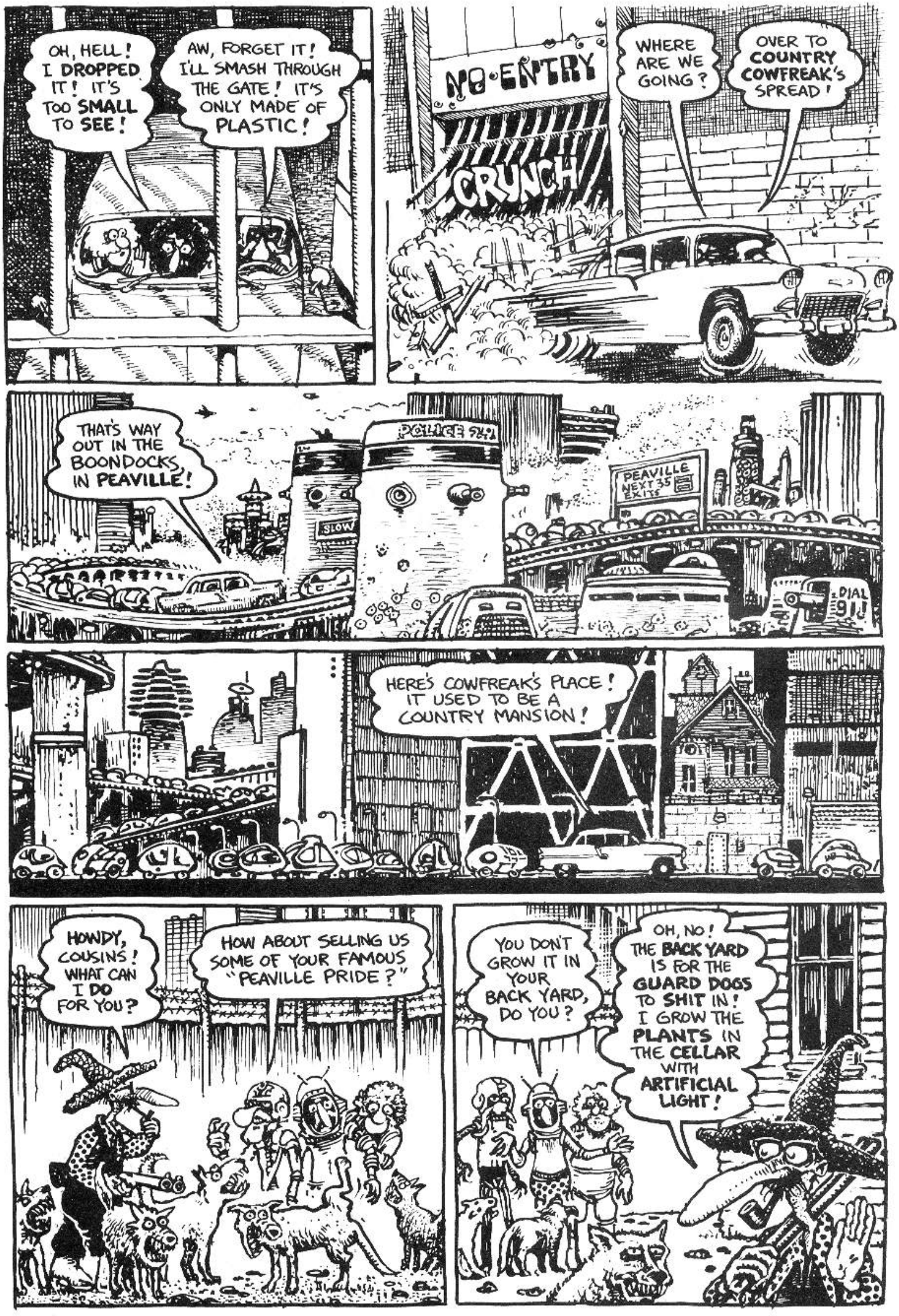
BY: SHELTON, SHERIDAN & MAVRIDES

THIS STORY BEGINS IN THE APARTMENT OF OUR THREE FRIENDS, SOMETIME IN THE YEAR 2003.





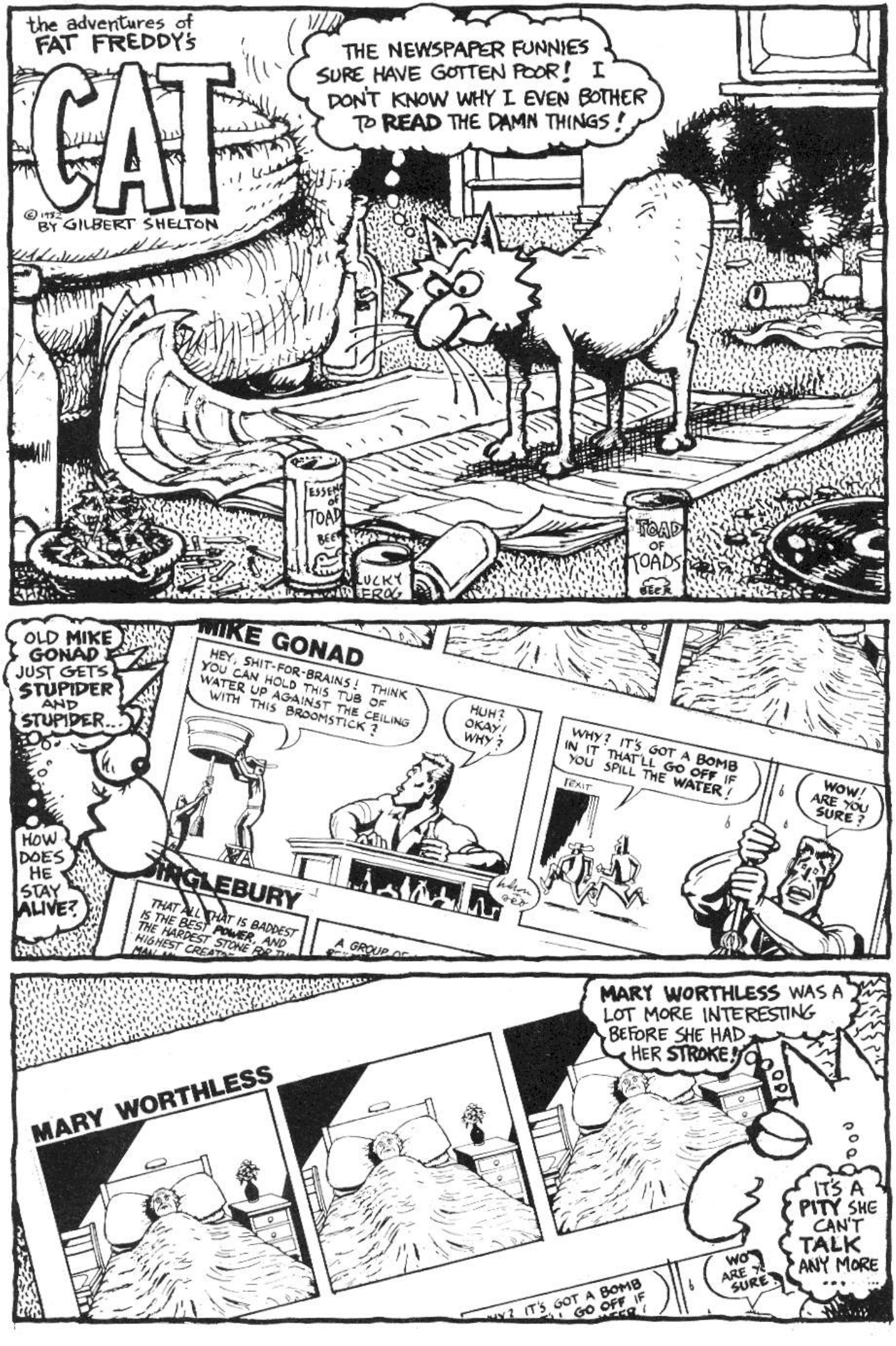
YES, OUR CAR, REMEMBER? IT'S BEEN PARKED DOWN IN THE BASEMENT SINCE SEPTEMBER, 1984!
Rats Rule!
12th FLOOR DEMONS
BUT... BUT WHERE CAN WE BUY GASOLINE ANY MORE?
NO NEED TO! THIS APPARATUS CONVERTS THE CARBURETOR INSTANTLY TO USE COMPRESSED PROPANE!
THIS LITTLE BOTTLE WILL TAKE US AS FAR AS WE NEED TO GO!
WOW! ON THE ROAD AGAIN!
THIS SURE TAKES ME BACK!
WAIT'LL WE GET OUT OF THE GARAGE! YOU'LL REALLY FLIP OUT!
BRAP BLAM
KNOCKITY-KNOCK KNOCK-KLAC
I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH THIS PARKING TAB IS GONNA BE!
EXIT
PAY HERE
STOP
STOP
SCRE
$376,530,178.00
AW, THAT'S NOT SO MUCH!
PHINEAS, DO YOU HAVE ANY CASH?
YEAH, I HAVE PLENTY!
CASH ONLY
$376,530,178.00
TOTAL
DING
I THINK I HAVE A BILLION-DOLLAR BILL HERE IN MY PURSE SOMEWHERE!

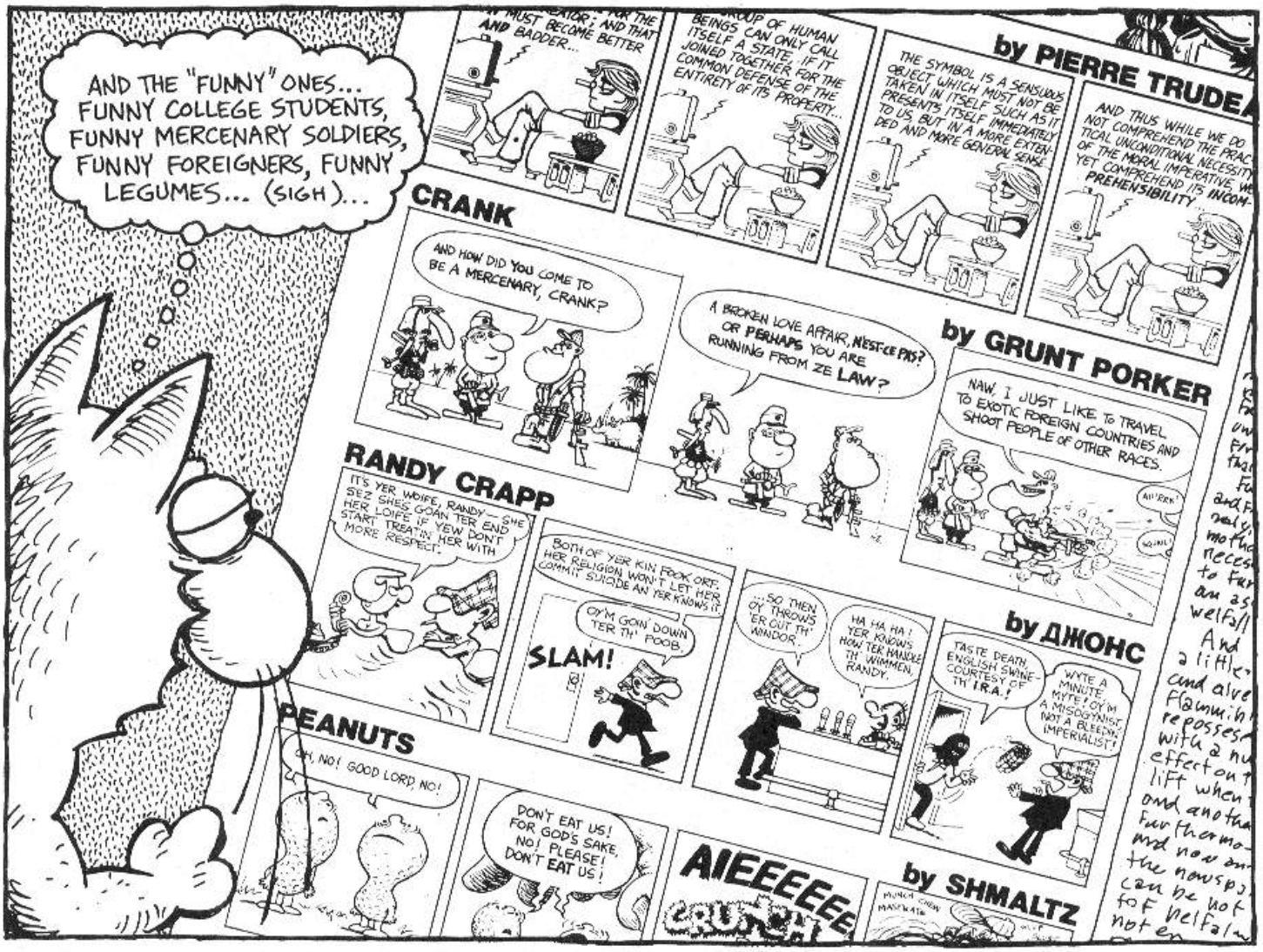

OH, HELL! I DROPPED IT! IT'S TOO SMALL TO SEE!
AW, FORGET IT! I'LL SMASH THROUGH THE GATE! IT'S ONLY MADE OF PLASTIC!
NO ENTRY
CRUNCH
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
OVER TO COUNTRY COWFREAK'S SPREAD!
THAT'S WAY OUT IN THE BOONDOCKS IN PEAVILLE!
POLICE 5K-1
PEAVILLE NEXT 35 EXITS
SLOW
DIAL 911
HERE'S COWFREAK'S PLACE! IT USED TO BE A COUNTRY MANSION!
HOWDY, COUSINS! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
HOW ABOUT SELLING US SOME OF YOUR FAMOUS "PEAVILLE PRIDE?"
YOU DON'T GROW IT IN YOUR BACK YARD, DO YOU?
OH, NO! THE BACK YARD IS FOR THE GUARD DOGS TO SHIT IN! I GROW THE PLANTS IN THE CELLAR WITH ARTIFICIAL LIGHT!

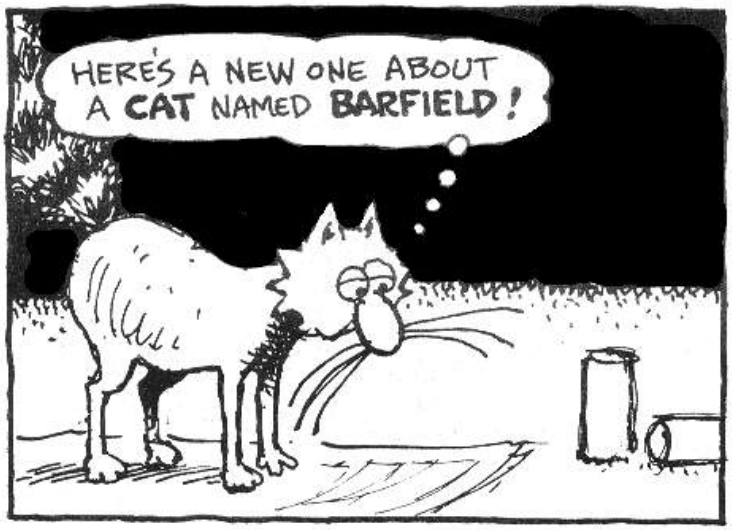
ER, UH... WHERE ARE THE ADULT PLANTS?
THESE HERE BONSAI SINSEMILLAS ARE EIGHT YEARS OLD, FRANKLIN!
TAKE GOOD CARE OF THIS PLANT, NOW, AND IT WILL CONTINUE TO PRODUCE FOR YEARS AND YEARS! JUST KEEP A THOUSAND-WATT LIGHT SHINING ON IT 24 HOURS A DAY!
ON THE WAY HOME:
HOOONK BEEP
BEEP HONK BEEP HONK HOOT
OH, MY GOSH! IT'S A MONSTER TRAFFIC JAM!
WE'LL BE STUCK HERE FOR HOURS!
AT LEAST WE HAVE DOPE!
NOW THERE'S A COP BEHIND US, SIGNALING FOR US TO PULL OVER! WE'RE TRAPPED!
HE'LL NEVER CATCH OUR 1955 CHEVROLET WITH THAT LITTLE FILIPINO CAR!
WWOO
WE'LL JUST GO RIGHT OVER THE TOPS OF ALL THESE CARS!
OH, NO! THEY MUST HAVE RADIOED IN! COP CARS ARE DROPPING OUT OF THE SKY UP AHEAD!
VOOP VOOP VOOP

THERE'S NO ESCAPE! WE'RE SURROUNDED!
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH THE MARIJUANA? THAT STUFF'S STILL ILLEGAL, ISN'T IT?
NO NEED TO WORRY! I ATE IT ALL UP ALREADY!
YOU ATE IT ALL UP? WITHOUT GIVING ME ANY? YOU PUNK! I'LL STRANGLE YOU!
ME, TOO! I'LL STRANGLE YOU, TOO!
GIVE ME THE TRANK-DART GUN!
YES, COMMANDER!
THAT CALMED THEM DOWN!
YEAH, THAT HEROIN-THORAZINE COMBINATION USUALLY DOES THE TRICK!
POLICE
WHEW! WHAT A DREAM!
WHAT YEAR IS THIS, FRANKLIN?
1982, OF COURSE!
WHAT ARE YOU, PSYCHOTIC?

The End

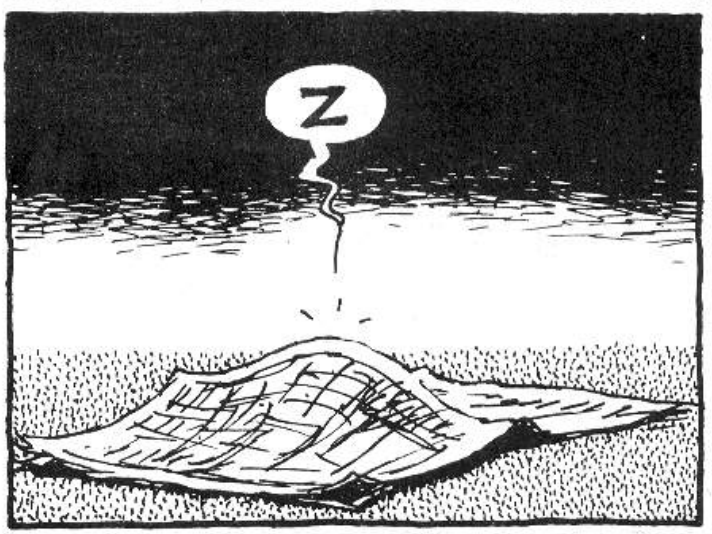

the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
© 1972 BY GILBERT SHELTON
THE NEWSPAPER FUNNIES SURE HAVE GOTTEN POOR! I DON'T KNOW WHY I EVEN BOTHER TO READ THE DAMN THINGS!
ESSENCE OF TOAD BEER
LUCKY FROG
TOAD OF TOADS BEER
OLD MIKE GONAD JUST GETS STUPIDER AND STUPIDER...
HOW DOES HE STAY ALIVE?
MIKE GONAD
HEY, SHIT-FOR-BRAINS! THINK YOU CAN HOLD THIS TUB OF WATER UP AGAINST THE CEILING WITH THIS BROOMSTICK?
HUH? OKAY! WHY?
WHY? IT'S GOT A BOMB IN IT THAT'LL GO OFF IF YOU SPILL THE WATER!
EXIT
WOW! ARE YOU SURE?
IRGLEBURY
THAT ALL THAT IS BADDEST IS THE BEST POWER, AND THE HARDEST STONE AND HIGHEST CREAT
A GROUP OF
MARY WORTHLESS
MARY WORTHLESS WAS A LOT MORE INTERESTING BEFORE SHE HAD HER STROKE!
IT'S A PITY SHE CAN'T TALK ANY MORE ...
WOW ARE YOU SURE?
WHY? IT'S GOT A BOMB
GO OFF IF


AND THE "FUNNY" ONES... FUNNY COLLEGE STUDENTS, FUNNY MERCENARY SOLDIERS, FUNNY FOREIGNERS, FUNNY LEGUMES... (SIGH)...
AND BADDER...
BEINGS CAN ONLY CALL ITSELF A STATE IF IT JOINED TOGETHER FOR THE COMMON DEFENSE OF THE ENTIRETY OF ITS PROPERTY...
by PIERRE TRUDEA
THE SYMBOL IS A SENSUOUS OBJECT WHICH MUST NOT BE TAKEN IN ITSELF SUCH AS IT PRESENTS ITSELF IMMEDIATELY TO US, BUT IN A MORE EXTENDED AND MORE GENERAL SENSE.
AND THUS WHILE WE DO NOT COMPREHEND THE PRACTICAL UNCONDITIONAL NECESSITY OF THE MORAL IMPERATIVE, WE YET COMPREHEND ITS INCOMPREHENSIBILITY.
CRANK
AND HOW DID YOU COME TO BE A MERCENARY, CRANK?
A BROKEN LOVE AFFAIR, N'EST-CE PAS? OR PERHAPS YOU ARE RUNNING FROM ZE LAW?
by GRUNT PORKER
NAW, I JUST LIKE TO TRAVEL TO EXOTIC FOREIGN COUNTRIES AND SHOOT PEOPLE OF OTHER RACES.
RANDY CRAPP
IT'S YER WOIFE, RANDY — SHE SEZ SHES GOAN TER END HER LOIFE IF YEW DON'T START TREATIN' HER WITH MORE RESPECT.
BOTH OF YER KIN FOOK ORF. HER RELIGION WON'T LET HER COMMIT SUICIDE AN YER KNOWS IT.
OI'M GOIN' DOWN TER TH' POOB.
SLAM!
SO THEN OI' THROWS 'ER OUT TH' WINDOR.
HA, HA, HA! YER KNOWS HOW TER HANDLE TH' WIMMEN, RANDY.
by ДЖОНС
TASTE DEATH, ENGLISH SWINE — COURTESY OF TH I.R.A.!
WYTE A MINUTE, MYTE! OI'M A MISOGYNIST, NOT A BLEEDIN' IMPERIALIST!
PEANUTS
OH, NO! GOOD LORD, NO!
DON'T EAT US! FOR GOD'S SAKE, NO! PLEASE! DON'T EAT US!
AIEEEEEE
CRUNCH
by SHMALTZ
And a little cand alve fl@nuin repossess with a nu effect on t lift when t and anothe fur thermo- and now an the newspa can be not fof helfal not en


HERE'S A NEW ONE ABOUT A CAT NAMED BARFIELD!

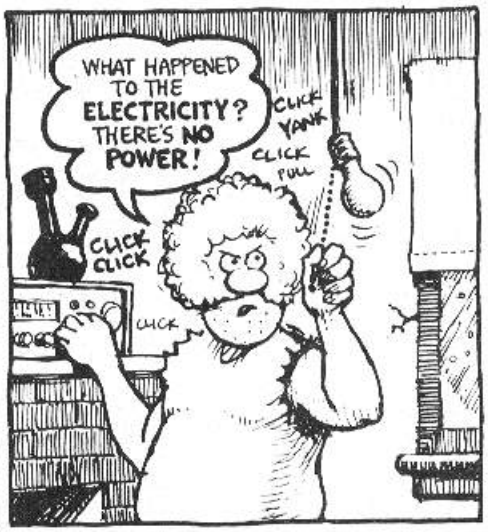
IT'S AWFULLY CUTE, BUT THE POOR BEAST SEEMS TO HAVE A RATHER SEVERE CASE OF GOITER!
BARF!

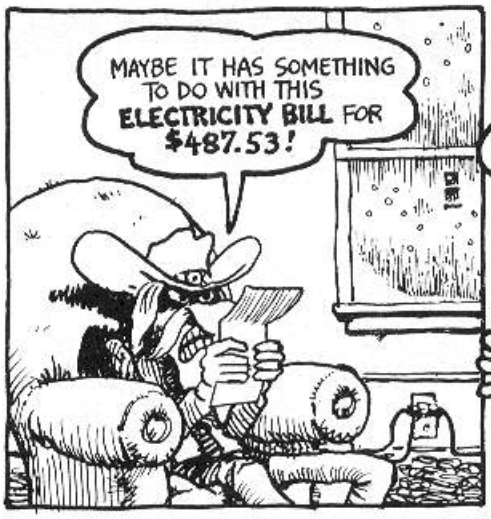
ALL THE NEWSPAPER IS GOOD FOR ANY MORE IS GOING TO SLEEP UNDER!

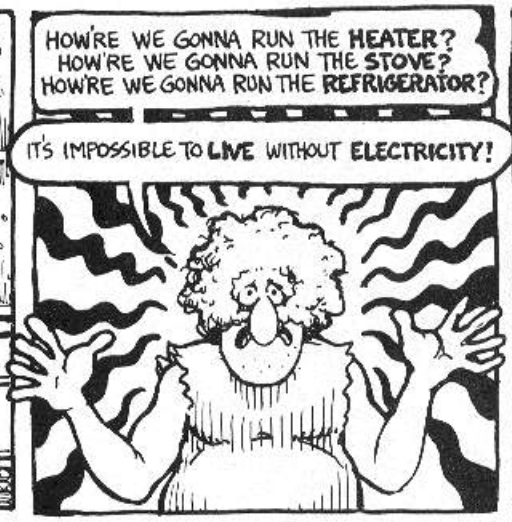

Z

HUNH? WHERE AM I?
WELCOME TO COMIC STRIP HEAVEN, FAT FREDDY'S CAT!
PING!
SPARKLE
WOW! ALL MY FAVORITE CARTOON CATS! I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU GUYS ALIVE AGAIN!
FRIED CHICKEN
BUT HOW DO YOU ALL SURVIVE? THERE AREN'T ANY HUMANS AROUND!
OF COURSE THERE AREN'T ANY HUMANS HERE! THIS IS HEAVEN, ISN'T IT?
WHERE'S THE CAT? I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR SEVERAL DAYS!
OH, HE GOES AWAY FOR AS MUCH AS A WEEK SOMETIMES, BUT HE ALWAYS COMES BACK!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, FAT FREDDY!
THE END

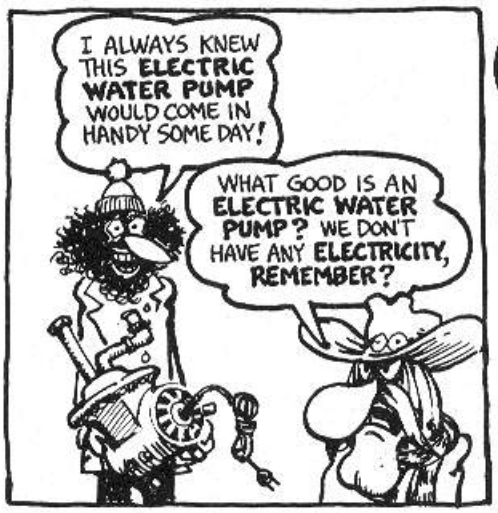
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
by
SHELTON, SHERIDAN, & MAVRIDES
1980
MAIL
FINAL NOTICE
THE ELECTRIC COMPANY

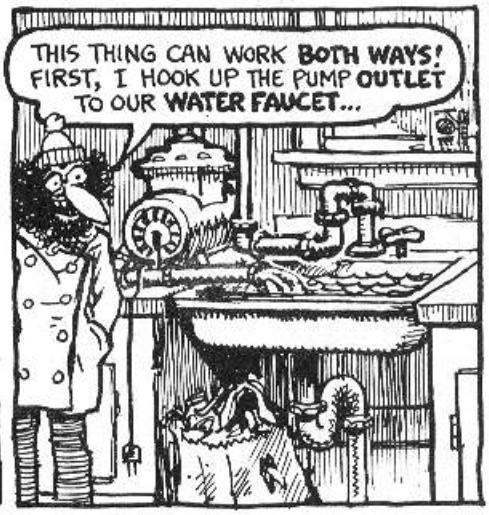

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ELECTRICITY? THERE'S NO POWER!
CLICK YANK CLICK PULL
CLICK CLICK
CLICK

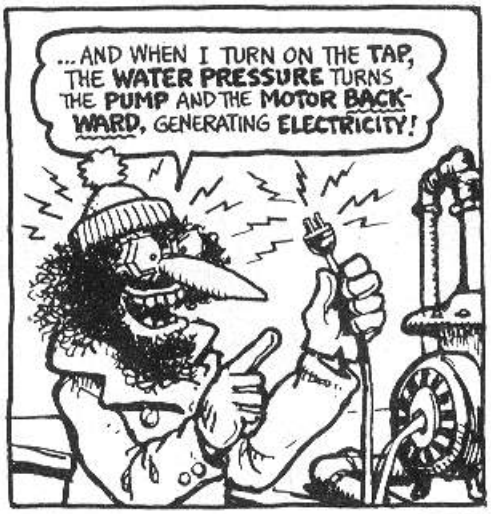

MAYBE IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS ELECTRICITY BILL FOR $487.53!


HOW'RE WE GONNA RUN THE HEATER? HOW'RE WE GONNA RUN THE STOVE? HOW'RE WE GONNA RUN THE REFRIGERATOR?
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO LIVE WITHOUT ELECTRICITY!

YES AND NO! IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO LIVE WITHOUT ELECTRICITY, BUT IT IS POSSIBLE TO GENERATE ELECTRICITY BY USING NATURAL WATER POWER!
YEAH, BUT WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CITY!


I ALWAYS KNEW THIS ELECTRIC WATER PUMP WOULD COME IN HANDY SOME DAY!
WHAT GOOD IS AN ELECTRIC WATER PUMP? WE DON'T HAVE ANY ELECTRICITY, REMEMBER?


THIS THING CAN WORK BOTH WAYS! FIRST, I HOOK UP THE PUMP OUTLET TO OUR WATER FAUCET...


...AND WHEN I TURN ON THE TAP, THE WATER PRESSURE TURNS THE PUMP AND THE MOTOR BACKWARD, GENERATING ELECTRICITY!

WOW! IT WORKS!
CHUG CHUGA CHUGA CHUGA
TURN THE WATER UP ALL THE WAY! I'M COLD!
CHUG

SOME MONTHS LATER...
BONK!!
AHA! THE POSTMAN!
FAT FREDDY, LOOK AND SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING IMPORTANT!
QUANTUM COMIX

CHUGACHUGACHUGACHUGACHU
WHAT'S THAT?
THE WATER BILL!

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
by SHELTON, SHERIDAN & MAVRIDES 1980

TONIGHT, WE FEAST! YOU GUYS GET READY FOR THE PHINEAS SPECIAL MULTI-COURSE DINNER! I'VE BEEN COOKING ALL DAY!

THE STARTERS!
YUM!
DROOL!

THE MAIN COURSE!
OOOOO!
AHHHH!

... AND NOW DESSERT!
SLURP!
WOW!

HOW DID YOU LIKE IT?
IT WAS VERY TASTY, PHINEAS! THERE'S JUST ONE THING.....

WELL, IT SEEMED LIKE A LOT OF FOOD, BUT FOR SOME REASON IT WASN'T VERY FILLING! I FEEL AS IF I COULD EAT A LOT MORE!
ME TOO!

MAYBE THAT'S BECAUSE OF THOSE GIANT MEXICAN MARIJUANA LEAVES I PUT IN THE SALAD! OR IT COULD HAVE BEEN THE KILLER KENYAN GRASS I USED TO BREW THE TEA! OR ELSE THE CALIFORNIA SINSEMILLA I USED AS A GARNISH ON THE SIRLOIN STEAKS!

... OR MAYBE IT WAS THE MOROCCAN HASH I USED TO MAKE THE HASH-BROWN POTATOES, OR PERHAPS THE NEPALESE TEMPLE BALLS ON THE PASTRY, OR...

WELL, NO WONDER WE'RE STILL HUNGRY!
UH... UH! UNH
TWEET TWEET
WHAT ARE WE SITTING HERE FOR?
FLAP
FLAP FLAP FLAP

BURGER TROUGH
HAM
HOT
COLD
THREE CHEESEBURGERS, AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!
SOUNDS GREAT! THREE CHEESEBURGERS FOR ME, TOO!!
YEAH! THREE FOR ME, TOO!!!

THE FABULOUS UP
FREAK
BROTHERS
BY SHELTON, MAVRIDES & SHERIDAN
"KNOCK 'EM DEAD"
NO EXIT
CHEZ CHEEZE
Chez Cheeze
TONIGHT: THE WILD PEATONES plus TRAILSIDE KILLERS
THAT WAS AWFUL!
WE COULD PLAY BETTER THAN THAT!
BUT WE DON'T REALLY KNOW HOW TO PLAY ANYTHING!
SO WHAT?
YEAH! NOWADAYS, THE WORSE THE BETTER!
CASBAH
GIRLS · NUDE · G

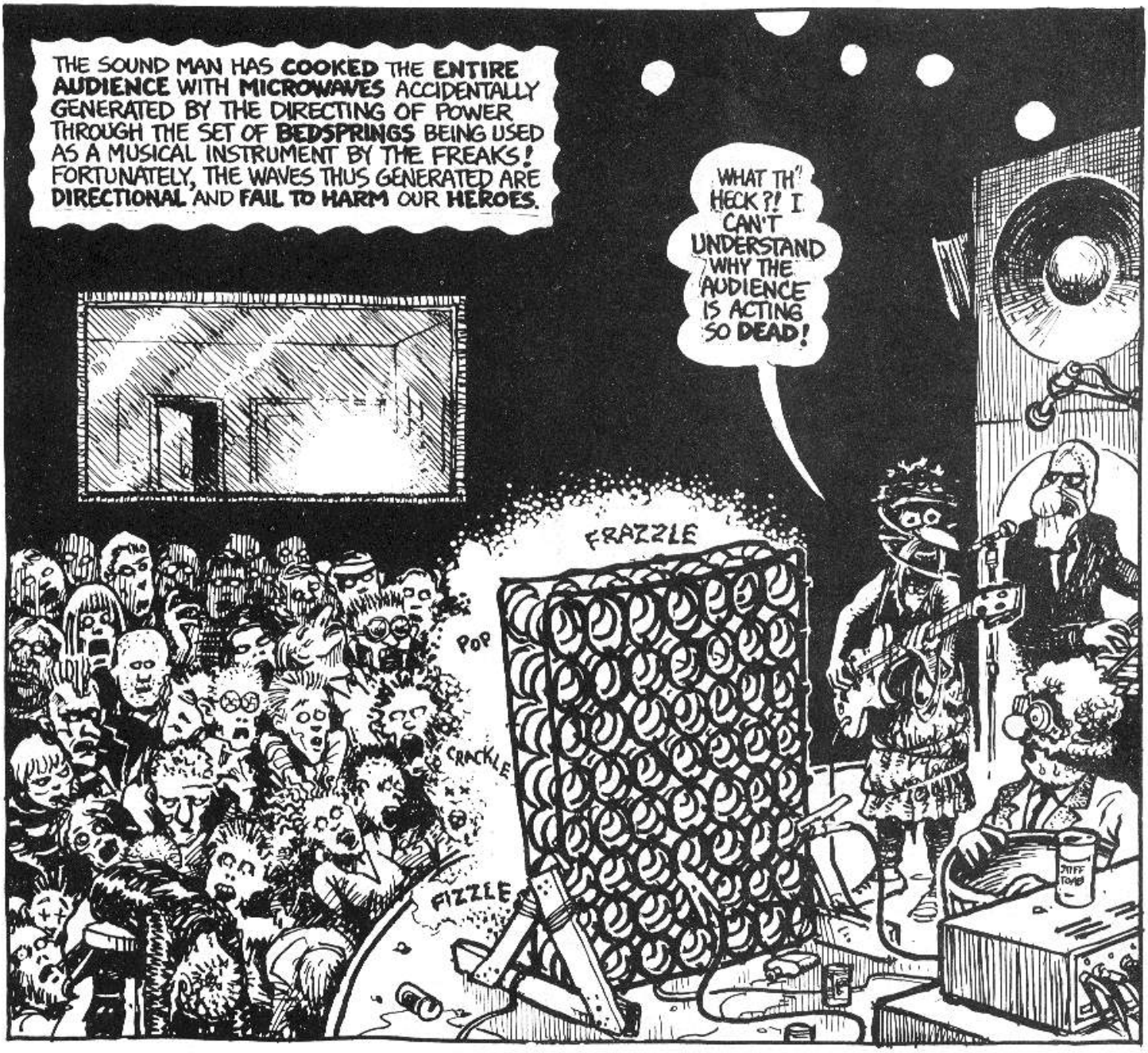
THINK OF THE FAME!
FREAKS
THE GLAMOUR!
THE SEX!
THE DOPE!
LSD
MEXICO
MOROCCO
HAWAII
PERU
I'LL MAKE MYSELF A PERCUSSION SET!
THIS TRASH CAN WILL COME IN HANDY!
...AS WELL AS THIS EGGBEATER!
I'M MOUNTING THIS OLD TURNTABLE INSIDE THIS CHEAP GUITAR!
...ALSO THIS SKILLET AND THIS SET OF WIND CHIMES!
CLIK WHIRR!
WE CAN USE THE AMPLIFIER OUT OF OUR STEREO!
WE CAN ALSO USE THE MOTOR OUT OF THE REFRIGERATOR!
PRETTY SERIOUS-LOOKING SETUP, IF YOU ASK ME!
BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO WEAR? WE CAN'T APPEAR IN THESE CLOTHES!
HUNH? WHY NOT?

WHY NOT? THEY'LL LAUGH US OFF THE STAGE IN THIS OLD-FASHION HIPPIE GARB! WE NEED TO DRESS "PUNK!"
I KNOW JUST THE THING!
A FEW MINUTES LATER:
WOW! WHERE DID YOU GET THAT SWELL SUIT?
I TRADED A BOTTLE OF "DEAD DOG" TO WILLIE THE WINO FOR IT!
I'M MAKING A SUIT OUT OF GARBAGE BAGS!
HEFTY
ALL I HAVE IS THIS SUIT FROM MY HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION!
FORTUNATELY IT'S GREEN AND PURPLE!
NOW ALL WE NEED TO DO IS PRACTICE A FEW TIMES AND WE CAN GO OUT AND GET OURSELVES A GIG!
WHAT? PRACTICE, AND CONTAMINATE OUR PURITY?
NO NEED TO DO THAT! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO GET A GIG!
HELLO? CHEZ CHEEZE? LISTEN, I KNOW A GREAT BAND THAT WILL PLAY FOR THE GATE!
HALF THE GATE, THEN?
WE'RE ON! TONIGHT!
HOW MUCH ARE WE GETTING?
FIVE DOLLARS APIECE AND ALL THE BEER WE CAN DRINK! LET'S GO!

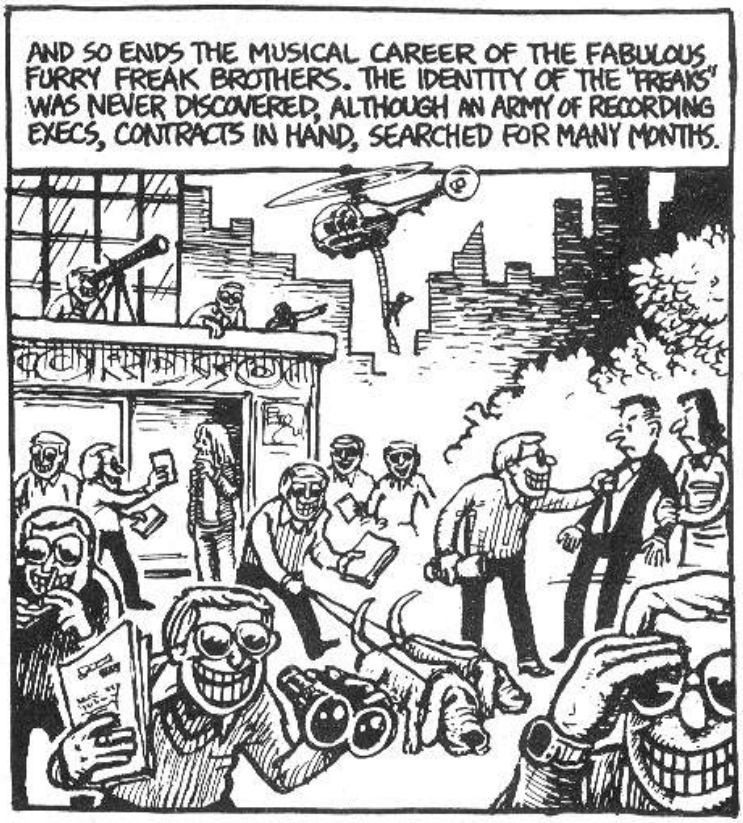
WE HAVE JUST ENOUGH TIME TO MAKE UP A BUNCH OF HANDBILLS!
"THE FREAKS" AT CHEZ CHEEZE TONIGHT!
SOUNDS MARVY!
TRÈS OUTRÉ!
THE FREAK BROTHERS ARRIVE AT THE CLUB WITH ONLY MINUTES TO SPARE, LADEN WITH EQUIPMENT.
OH WELL, WE CAN HANDLE IT!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE OTHER BAND?
THEY ALL O.D.'D ON SOMETHING LAST NIGHT!
DRANO AND BABY LAXATIVE, I THINK IT WAS!
AH! I WAS AFRAID YOU GUYS WEREN'T GOING TO SHOW UP! THE OTHER BAND'S NOT GOING TO MAKE IT, SO YOU GUYS'LL HAVE TO DO THE WHOLE NIGHT BY YOURSELVES!
THEY LEFT THEIR EQUIPMENT HERE! YOU GUYS CAN USE IT!
WOW! LOOK AT ALL THIS STUFF! I'VE NEVER HAD SO MUCH POWER!

(SHIT! THE SOUND MAN DIDN'T SHOW UP EITHER!)
ANY OF YOU SCUM KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT SOUND ENGINEERING?
YEAH! ME!
NO! ME!
ME!
ME!
REAKS
$5.00
HERE'S THE CONTROL PANEL!
HERE ARE THE VOLUME POTS AND HERE'S THE...
THERE! I GOT THE BEDSPRING MIKED!
BOING
SPROING
BONK
ARE YOU SURE THIS GUITAR IS OUT OF TUNE? I CAN'T TELL!
I GOT THE CAT WIRED UP!
Y'ALL WANT A SOUND CHECK?
SOUND CHECK? WHAT'S THAT?
WE'RE ALL SET UP!
OKAY! YOU GO ON IN TEN MINUTES!
IT'S TIME!
LET'S "HIT IT!"
IS MY STOCKING ON STRAIGHT?

THE FABULOUS FURRY TRIO LEAPS INTO ACTION...
TWEET
SQUAWK
HONK
BLONK
BLEEEE
SQUEAL
CLANG
HEY! NOT BAD!
UNFORTUNATELY, THE NOVICE SOUND ENGINEER IS HAVING TROUBLE ACQUAINTING HIMSELF WITH THE UNFAMILIAR BANKS OF SWITCHES AND CONTROLS.
HMM...
HIC!
PUNCH PUNCH
THE AUDIENCE BEGINS TO TWITCH AND CONVULSE.
EEEE
EEEEEEEE
THE BROTHERS INTERPRET THIS ACTION AS APPROVAL
TURN IT UP!
EEEE
I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOING WRONG NOW!
THE CROWD HAS REALLY GOTTEN QUIET!
SQUII
SQUII
SQUII
SQUII
SQUII
SQUII
SQUII
SQUII
SQUII
SQUII
EEEEE
ZOIT
AND IN THE SOUND CONTROL ROOM:
UH-OH! I HOPE I DIDN'T DO WHAT I THINK I DID!
I THINK I DID DO JUST THAT!
I THINK I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
TUG
SIZZLE
POOT
CRACKLE


THE SOUND MAN HAS **COOKED** THE **ENTIRE AUDIENCE** WITH **MICROWAVES** ACCIDENTALLY GENERATED BY THE DIRECTING OF POWER THROUGH THE SET OF **BEDSPRINGS** BEING USED AS A MUSICAL INSTRUMENT BY THE FREAKS! FORTUNATELY, THE WAVES THUS GENERATED ARE **DIRECTIONAL** AND **FAIL TO HARM** OUR **HEROES**.
WHAT TH' HECK?! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THE AUDIENCE IS ACTING SO **DEAD!**
FRAZZLE
POP
CRACKLE
FIZZLE

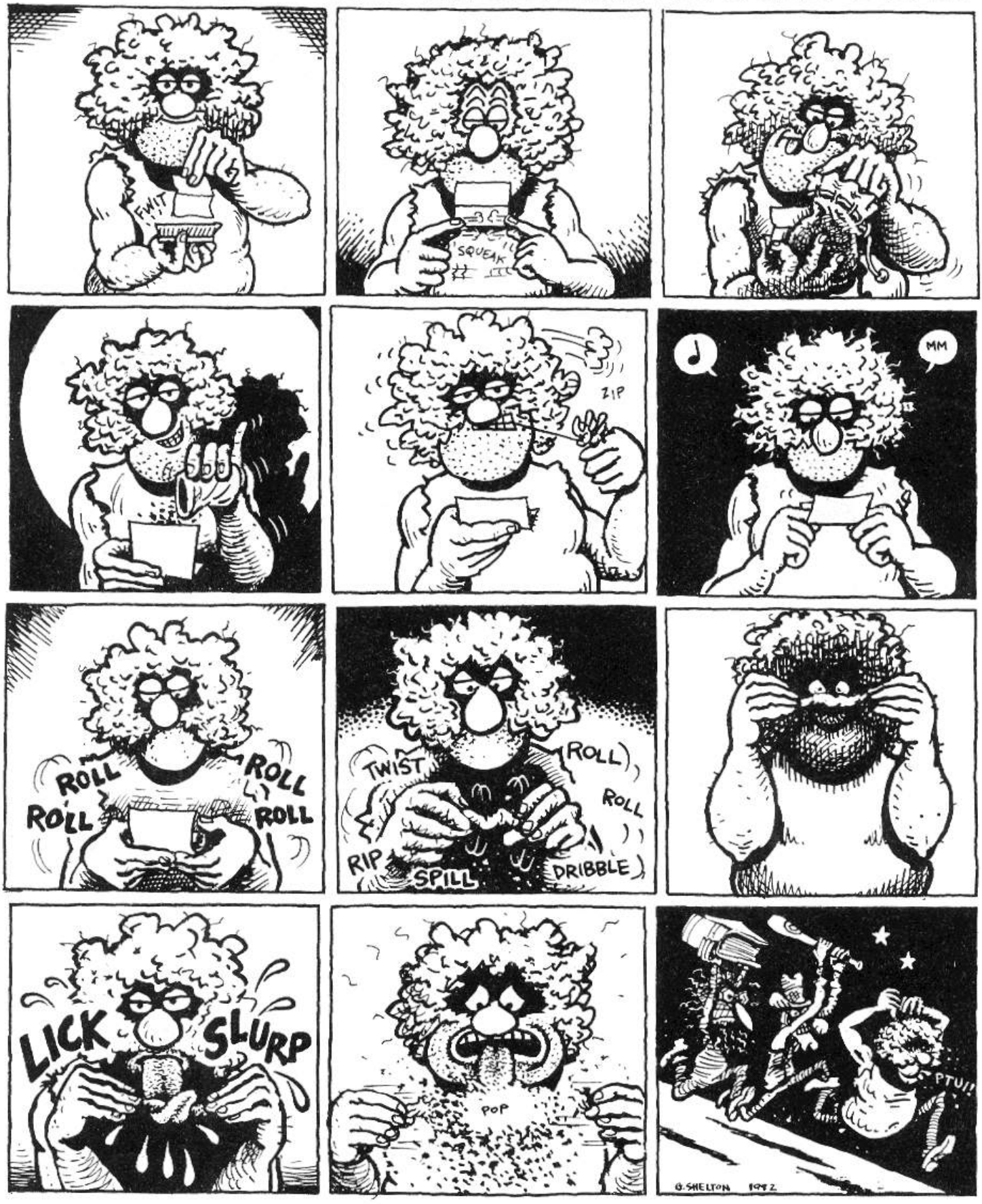
(SIGH!) I GUESS THIS BUSINESS IS **HARDER** THAT IT **LOOKS!**
HATE ART


AND SO ENDS THE MUSICAL CAREER OF THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS. THE IDENTITY OF THE "FREAKS" WAS NEVER DISCOVERED, ALTHOUGH AN ARMY OF RECORDING EXECS, CONTRACTS IN HAND, SEARCHED FOR MANY MONTHS.

FAT FREDDY

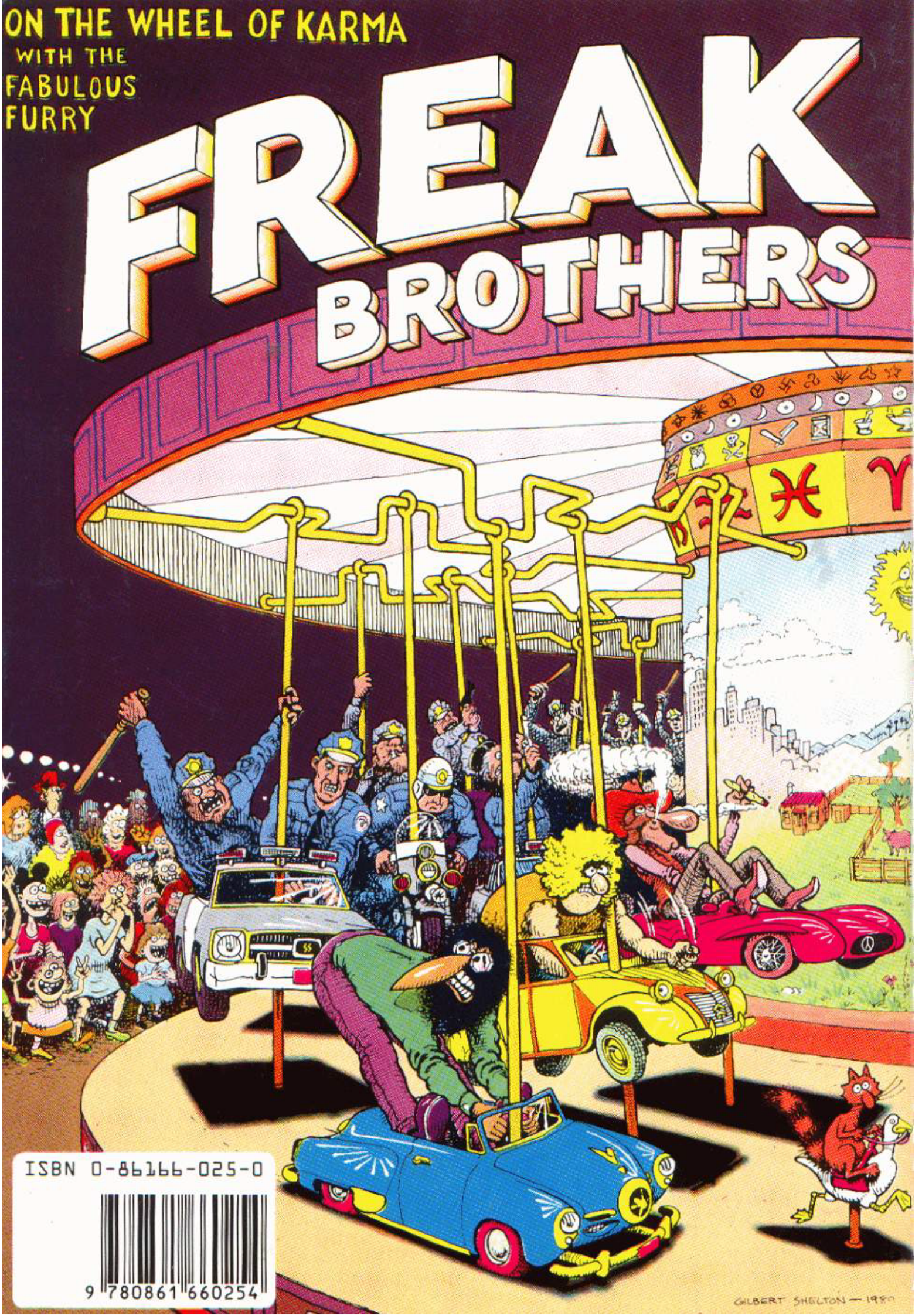
DEMONSTRATES

HOW TO USE ROLLING PAPERS



ON THE WHEEL OF KARMA
WITH THE
FABULOUS
FURRY

FREAK BROTHERS



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GILBERT SHELTON — 1980